

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

WILLIAM BOOTH, GENERAL
T.B. COOMBS, COMMISSIONER.

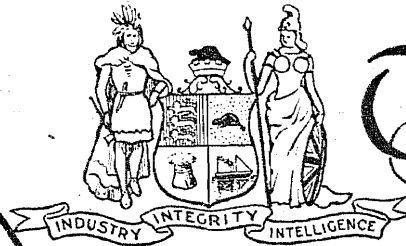
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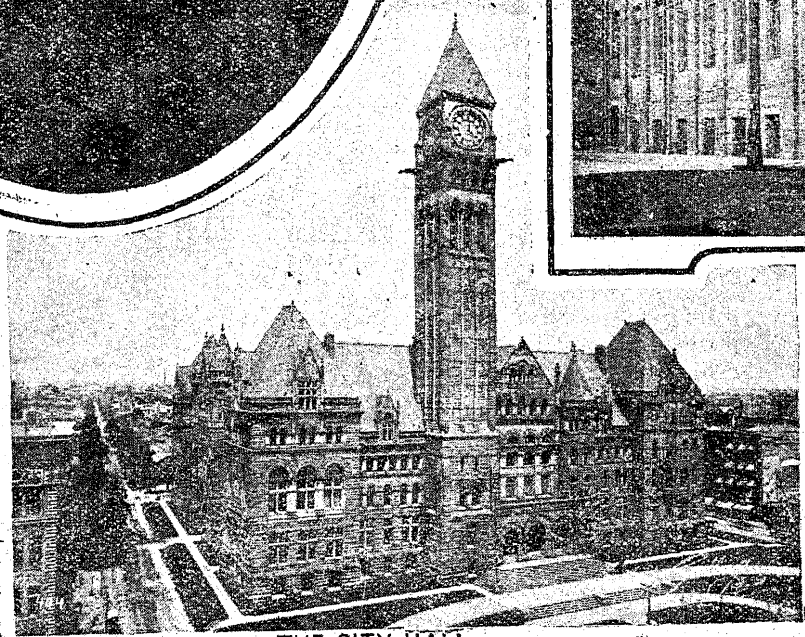
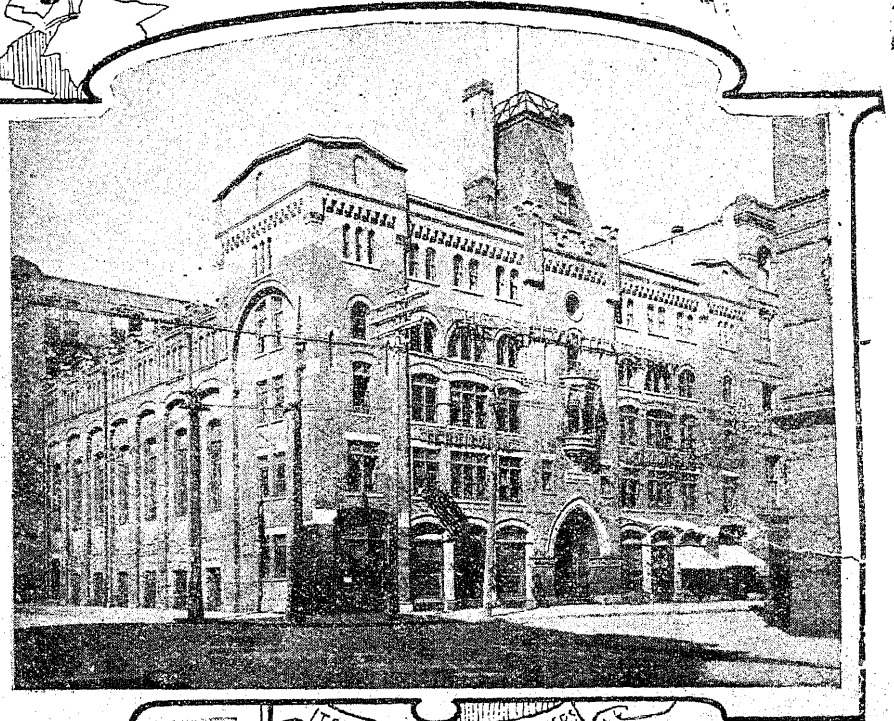
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THE
MAYOR



The Annual Congress AT TORONTO

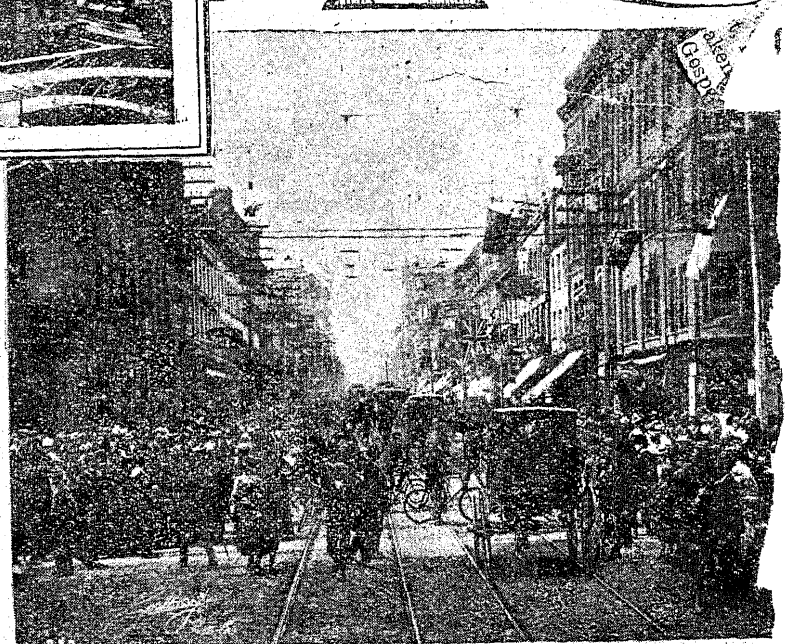


THE CITY HALL

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
OCT. 10 TO 15 1906



TORONTO UNIVERSITY



A BUSY MOMENT, LOOKING UP YONGE ST.

Practical Exponents of Holiness.

No Quarter for Sin—An Absolute Remedy—How It Is Applied.

THE GENERAL.

In whatever part of our nature sin has its seat—and it is not worth wasting a word to prove that there is by nature and practice a deceitful and unclean heart in man, out of which proceed evil thoughts, words, and deeds—this theory declares that God can destroy it, that He does destroy it, when trusted to do so. That a soul may go to Him full of confidence that his request will be granted, as much so when he asks for a clean heart as when he asks for the pardon of his sins.

Only God Can Do It.

"Only God can take out of your heart the bad temper, pride, malice, revenge, love of the world, and all the other evil things that have taken possession of it, and fill it with holy love and peace. To God you must look—to God you must go. This is the work of the Holy Ghost; He is the purifying fire; He is the cleansing flame; He only can sprinkle you with the water that purges the dross and takes away the sin; He only can make and keep you clean."

How is Purity to be Obtained?

"Purifying their hearts by faith," that is, by faith instrumentally. It is God's own blessed Holy Spirit that purifies the heart.

Salvation may be described as a book in three volumes: The book of Justification, which is a very nice volume to take in; the book of Sanctification, gilt-edged, and clasped; and the book of Glorification, which cannot be obtained down here. You can get the two first volumes now, and you had better have them both while you are about it—but you must get the other above.

God engages to purify our hearts. God engages to do this Himself. You have not to struggle to purify and save yourself, but to bring yourself to God and trust Him to do it. There are several conditions in obtaining this blessing, and the one condition seems to me to embrace and include the other. If a man repents rightly, he believes rightly; if he believes rightly he repents rightly. Sometimes repentance is made to be the condition, sometimes consecration is made the test, and sometimes the means of obtaining what is sought after; one condition implies the other. There are three alterable conditions:—

1. I am willing to give up sin.
 2. O Lord, I give myself to Thee.
 3. O Lord, I believe the blood does cleanse and purify from all sin. I trust Thee now. Here I am, all sin and weakness; I am willing, I can go as far as that; I am willing to be healed. You are the physician, and You must heal me.
- God, who cannot lie, has spoken, and will perform, and I am saved and purified through faith in His Almighty power.

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

... that people in their inquiries about this blessing of holiness, would keep this one thing before their minds, that it is being saved from sin—sin as an end, in purpose, in thought! . . . I am perfectly satisfied in the purpose and aim and command of the dispensation if God does not want His people to be pure. Not to count themselves pure when they are not. Oh, no! We are told over and over again that God wants His people to be pure, that purity in their hearts is the very central point, and end, and purpose of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. "The will of God is your sanctification." There is, however, a sense, and an important sense, in which sanctification must be the will of man. It must be my will too, and if it is not my will, the end will can never be accomplished in me. I shall be sanctified, as God is willing that I should be sanctified.

JAMES CAUGHEY,

se Ministry was so Wondrously Blessed to the General in His Early Youth.

... re sanctification is an instantaneous salvation at the act of the Holy Ghost, according to our faith, which sin is entirely expelled from the soul, and the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all and includes an instantaneous power then given ways to . . . to God. . . . Indwelling sin is

Satan's capital. He who has a small capital will keep adding to it. It is Satan's investment, and he will not neglect it; the devil's stock, and he will watch its rise and fall in the market, close as any stock-jobber. Sin is in itself an accumulating principle. A slight cold is prone to additions. It is so with indwelling sin. Its nature is to render you cold to duty and cold in your affections towards God and His people. It contracts the fine affections of your soul as a cold the fine vessels of your body, rendering you chilly and shivering in the presence of a good Gospel fire. You have the elements of ague within; it has begun, in fact, in these incipient stages. Get rid of it. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from it. The medicine is ready if your faith is ready. . . . Purity of heart is your remedy. Be not deceived.

DANIEL STEELE, D.D.

"Inwrought by the Holy Ghost."

The repressive theory of holiness is out of harmony with the divine purity. Holiness in man must mean precisely the same as holiness in God, who announces Himself as holy, and then founds human obligation to holiness upon this revealed attribute: "Be ye holy, for I am holy." Who dares to say that God's holiness is different from man's holiness, save that the one is original and the other is inwrought by the Holy Ghost?

FINNEY.

The Results of Holiness.

After receiving these baptisms of the Spirit I was quite willing to preach the Gospel. Nay, I found that I was unwilling to do anything else. I had no disposition to make money. I had no hungering and thirsting after worldly pleasures and amusements in any direction. My whole mind was taken up with Jesus and His salvation; and the world seemed to me of very little consequence.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

A Third Consecration.

There is a third consecration for us. We are to present our bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God. We are to go on ever continually presenting to Him all we receive from Him, all we do for Him, a holy offering, acceptable to Him. What honor, what joy. Here is our sacrifice always burning with holy fire and love, all we desire and do consecrated to Him, sanctified to His glory and accepted by Him. The secret of continual getting is continual giving. Give God back again all you get. Glorify Him only by all you do. Never let Him need to ask you for naught. Be His own acceptable one, and your continual offering will be to Him a continual sweet smelling savor, a joy to the conquering King Himself.

Entire sanctification is a distinct state of grace from justification. It includes deliverance from all outward and indwelling sin, from unbelief, from the very roots—pride, anger, love of the world, etc. It includes the filling of the heart with all graces and fruits of the Spirit, the being perfect in love, filled to the present capacity and kept filled as the vessel enlarges.

WESLEY.

Restless, resigned, for God I wait; for God my vehement soul stands still.—Wesley.

All visions, revelations, manifestations, whatever are little things compared to love. . . . The heaven of heaven is love. There is nothing higher in religion; there is, in effect, nothing else. If you look for anything but more love, you are looking wide of the mark, you are getting out of the royal way, and when you are asking others, "Have you received this or that blessing?" if you mean anything but more love, you mean wrong; you are leading them out of the way, and putting them upon a false scent. Settle it, then, in your heart that from the moment God has saved you from all sin, you are to aim at nothing but more of that love described in 1 Cor. xiii. You can go no higher than this till you are carried into Abraham's bosom.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the Annual Council in Toronto and the Holiness Campaign now being engaged in by the universal Salvation Army.

Sunday, Oct. 14.—Crucify Self.—Rom. xv. 1-13; xvi. 17-27.

Monday, Oct. 15.—Not Many Noble.—1 Cor. i. 1-31.

Tuesday, Oct. 16.—Fire-Proof Builders.—1 Cor. ii. 2-15.

Wednesday, Oct. 17.—Not Our Own.—1 Cor. iii. 21-23; iv. 20; vi. 9-20; viii. 1, 2; ix. 24-27.

Thursday, Oct. 18.—One Spirit.—1 Cor. x. 12-32; xii. 4-31.

Friday, Oct. 19.—Love Never Filleth.—1 Cor. xiii. 1-13; xiv. 1.

Saturday, Oct. 20.—The Keystone.—1 Cor. xv. 12-41.

EXTRACTS FROM FLETCHER'S LETTERS.

There is no sin in looking cheerful. "Rejoice evermore," and if it is our duty always to be filled with joy, it is our duty to appear what we are in reality. I hope, however, your friends know how to distinguish between cheerfulness and levity.

Beware of stiff singularity in things barely indifferent; it is self in disguise; and it is so much the more dangerous when it comes recommended by a serious self-denying, religious appearance.

Keep near each other in fear and love, till you all receive our second Comforter and Advocate, the Holy Ghost, the third person in the covenant God. He is with you; but if you plead the promise of the Father, which, says Christ, "Ye have heard from Me, He will be in you." He will fill your souls with light, love, and glory, according to that verse which we have so often sung together—

"Refining fire go through my heart,
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter Thy life through every part,
And sanctify the whole."

This indwelling of the Comforter

Perfects the Mystery of Sanctification

in the believer's soul. This is the highest blessing of a Christian covenant on earth. Rejoicing in God our Creator, in God our Redeemer, let us look for the full comfort of God our Sanctifier. So shall we live and die in the faith, going on from faith to faith, from strength to strength, from comfort to comfort, till Christ is all in all to us all.

Fletcher on Christian Perfection.

Christian perfection is nothing but the depth of evangelical repentance, the full assurance of faith, and the pure love of God and man shed abroad in a faithful believer's heart, by the Holy Ghost given unto him, to cleanse him, and to keep him clean "from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit," and to enable him to "fulfil the law of Christ" according to the talents he is entrusted with, and the circumstances in which he is placed in this world.

PRACTICAL HOLINESS.

Brother Lawrence, or Nicholas Herman, was a Frenchman who lived two hundred years ago. He was a kitchen hand in a monastery, and yet amidst the clatter of the pots and pans he maintained a calm communion with God. This is what he says about it:—

"The time of business does not, with me, differ from the time of prayer, and in the noise and clatter of my kitchen, while several persons are at the same time calling for different things, I possess God in as great tranquility as if I were upon my knees."

What a heavenly kitchen. By prayer and thoughts of God, everything there was sanctified. When Brother Lawrence blacked his hands with the pots and the firing, he cried to God that, by Christ, he trusted to be found without spot and blameless. When he burned his fingers he would say, "Who shall dwell with the everlasting burnings, and who shall abide the fire that is not quenched?" His very countenance was a sermon on praising God, and his sweet and calm devotion moved all beholders. In the greatest hurry of his business he preserved his heavenly mindedness.

CAN YOUR BOY SAY THE SAME?

The boy lay dying. Over him bent his father, torn with grief. Suddenly he opened his eyes.

"Father," he said, "don't cry. When I see Jesus I shall tell Him that as far back as I can remember, you did everything you could to bring me to Him."

Beautiful Italy.

The population of Italy is about thirty millions—practically the same as that of England and Wales—and the principal occupation is agriculture, which employs about two-thirds of the people, twice as many as are employed in connection with all the manufactures of the country. Nevertheless, there are comparatively few country homes, such as we are familiar with in England and Canada, about three-fourths of the population living in towns and cities.

The sanitary conditions of these towns is often deplorable, and a commission which reported on



Angera, Italy.

the matter a few years ago found that thousands of thickly populated towns had no sewers at all! Water of good quality is also very scarce in many places, and as a result infectious diseases are prevalent, and well as malaria and "pellagra," a disease resulting from insufficient and unwholesome food, and often ending in insanity. Thus while Italy has a beautiful climate and a productive soil, the life of the people—who, moreover, are heavily taxed—is by no means ideal.

Twenty-Two Cents a Day.

The food of the artisan classes consists mainly of cereals and beans. Meat is very seldom used by the poor. It has been calculated that the average daily wages of agricultural laborers does not exceed twenty-two cents, while the average wages for workpeople in Italian factories and mines is about forty cents a day.

The character of the people is in general sober and thrifty, and they are also of a musical and happy disposition. The men are strong, and good workmen, and large numbers of the more ambitious among them emigrate from Italy every year in search of employment. In London, as in most Continental and American capitals, there is an Italian colony. It should not be concluded that all the Italians within our gates are content with selling ice cream or playing a barrel-organ in the suburbs; some of them engage in much heavier work, and most of the asphaltting in the streets of the Metropolis is carried out by Italian workmen. The Italians always retain their love for the homeland, and wherever they go they hope some day to return to Italy.

The national character is passionate and quick to resent an injury, and the number of homicides is nearly twenty times as great as in England; no other country in Europe, except Spain, approaches Italy in this respect.

The spread of education among the poorer people of Italy has been very marked in late years. Forty years ago nearly three-fourths of the people were unable to read or write; but the proportion is now greatly reduced, and there are School Boards in every province.

Universal Holiness Campaign October 10 to November 10.

Italy.

Army persecution at Arianodi Puglia has recently been very severe, our officers being daily in danger of death, whilst the work has been seriously hindered. The authorities having been appealed to, an open-air meeting has since been held on one of the squares of the town, at which officers and soldiers were protected by two delegates of the police, a marshal, a brigadier, and four carabinieri. This incident has produced a great sensation, and the soldiers are full of enthusiasm and are believing for souls.

Chinese Doctors.

It is strange in a country like China, for instance, where critical examinations attend each step of a literary degree, that no test of any sort is demanded from those who practise medicine. There are no doctors, in our sense of the word—men who have studied the science and received the imprimatur of some examining body.

Many of the native doctors are those who have failed in the literary examinations, or who have been unfortunate in business.

They divide diseases into "outside," or surgical,

and "inside," or medical, cases. A doctor's sign often bears the legend "Outside and inside diseases cured." No dissections are permitted in the Empire. The position of the heart is stated to be midway between the crown of the head and the sole of the feet. "It must be there," is the logical explanation, "for it is the centre of the being."

Chinese Medicines.

The following list of medicines as recorded in a recent Chinese Medical Missionary Journal, is an evidence of the lack of knowledge of the use of drugs: Flies are of great use to man, for their heads, when pounded and used as a pomade, form an infallible hair restorer for the head, beard, and eyebrows. Bats are harmless animals, and of great value in medicine. Their flesh, applied as a poultice, is a sovereign cure for the stings of scorpions; roasted and eaten they dry up the excess of saliva in infants. There is nothing better for that dangerous disease, lethargy, than to put fleas in the ears of the patient.

Speaking of bed-bugs "certain devout and religious persons have been known to put those animals in their beds, that they might be more wakeful to contemplate divine things. One purpose of their creation was doubtless to keep us from pride, but the main object of the creation of bugs was the benefit of the sick. They are of remarkable efficacy in the hysteria of females if one puts them in the patient's nose. Seven bugs put in barley water are of great value in quarter ague and for the bites of scorpions."

The writer who quotes the above adds, "Heaven has certainly been bountiful to China and well-stocked nature's dispensary.—The Healing of the Nations, Williamson; sent by M. F. Ellis.

When the Master borrows your boat He will not return it empty.



The Market Place, Siena, Italy.

Good News from China.

A press cable from Peking, of September 21st, announces the following information:

"As a result of the combined recommendations of the Chinese commissioners who recently made a tour of the United States and Europe, and Yuan Shi Kai, commander-in-chief of the forces, and Tang Shao Kai, Vice-President of the Board of Foreign Affairs, an edict has been issued ordering the abolition of the use of opium, both foreign and native,

Keep Holiness to the Front.

within a decade. The edict strongly condemns the vice, and commands the Council of State to devise regulations for the enforcement of the prohibition against opium smoking and the cultivation of the poppy."

This is indeed good news. It is difficult at our distance to realize how terrible have been, and are, the dire effects from the opium habit. It is confidently asserted that

Twelve Million Persons Perish

every year in China alone from the effects of opium.

Thank God the country is at last awakening, and taking steps to remove the baneful drug out of harm's way.

The Fishers of the Labrador.

"Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea."

The recent disasters amongst the fishing fleet of Labrador have called forth much sympathy, and more than ever people are made to realize the great dangers that attend a fisherman's life. The perils of the sea, especially around the bleak and barren coasts of Labrador, are well known to the Newfoundland people, who yearly send twenty thousands of their bravest and best to face the arduous task of gathering in the harvest of the sea. The most magnificent fisheries are found along the Labrador coast, and every spring the fisher folk go north in over a thousand schooners. These are heavily laden with salt and stores, and men, woman, and children, with their household gear, crowd every available space. At some of the spots where the fish are plentiful, as many as one hundred sails may be found at one "tickle" or harbor.

It is a particularly stirring scene when the fishing schooners come in on a stiff breeze, their snowy sails all glistening in the sun. The sails of the smaller boats are almost always tanned a rich brown, to preserve the fabric, and under either a bright or a lowering sky present a picturesque appearance.

Four Modes of Fishing.

A line and bait is the universal method on the Grand Banks and many deep sea fishing grounds; secondly, "jigging," when no bait can be had, and the bare hook, weighted with lead, is jerked up and down; a surprising quantity of fish are thus caught; third, seine fishing, when enormous sweeps of net, sometimes aggregating a mile or two in length, often fill the fishing boats to the very gunnel; and, fourth, trap fishing, when nets are more permanently sunk on favorite fish runs, and often yield splendid results.

The life, however, is an arduous one at the best, and when the fish are running freely is particularly so. At earliest dawn the fishermen go out in all weathers to catch their finny prey. When they return with a good catch all hands are employed—men, women, and children—all day, and far into the night, in cleaning, splitting, and salting the catch.

The fisher folk are exposed to many dangers and accidents from storms and wrecks, from exposure to the elements, from wounds received from their keen-edged knives in cutting out the backbone of the fish, and sometimes from the jagged fish hooks. Often blood-poisoning ensues and badly inflamed hands result.

It is difficult for stay-at-home-folks to comprehend the hardships of such a life. The people themselves, however, do not seem to consider that fishing is such a dangerous employment after all.

Experience of An Old Salt.

One old man who had fished from one harbor for sixty years told a visitor that he had put out to sea in his punt at least twenty thousand times, that he had been frozen to the seat of his punt many

times, that he had been swept to sea in the ice pack six times, that he had weathered six hundred gales, great and small, and that he had been wrecked more times than he could "just mind" at the moment. Yet he said he would not object to living his life over again.

All such hardships are forgotten when the fleet comes home in the fall, especially if the fishermen have had a good season. The schooners are loaded—some so low that the water washes into the scuppers. The harvesting of a field of grain is good to look upon, but a more stirring sight than the return of the Labrador fleet is hard to witness.

Toils done, danger past, the home port at the end of a run with a fair wind. There is great rejoicing—feasting, merry-making, and hearty thanksgiving. "Thanks be to God, the fleet's home!" is the glad cry. The people practically depend on the catch of a few months for the year's sustenance.

We can thus imagine what it means to those poor fishermen who have lost their vessels and been cast destitute upon an unforbidding shore. Instead of the voice of thanksgiving, the sound of mourning will be heard in the home ports. Their summer's labor is lost, and their hopes of procuring a supply of food for their families during the winter have been destroyed. On some of the schooners which were wrecked were "freighters"—which means whole families returning homewards. It is easier to imagine than describe the situation of women and children under such circumstances. Cooped up in a small fore-castle—forty or fifty people perhaps—in a storm, with death hovering around; or perhaps huddled together on deck waiting for daylight, while sea after sea would come aboard—such was probably the experience of the unfortunate people.

Our Duty Towards Them

Truly we need to remember before the Lord "those in peril on the sea," and pray that He will comfort those who mourn and befriend the fatherless and widows. Many of our Newfoundland comrades have learned to look up to Him in such times of trouble and anxiety. Living in the presence of perpetual danger, and daily coming in contact with the great forces of nature, they have developed a simple piety and a fervent faith, which raises them above their sordid surroundings and causes them to look away beyond this life to the land where there are no storms.

Thus inspired by a glorious hope they are elevated to the dignity of men, called to the fellowship of saints, find life in death, and go forth to face the devouring sea with a firm faith that their God is able to deliver them from its raging, but perfectly resigned should it be His will to call them up higher through a watery grave.

Urge the Necessity of Holy Living.

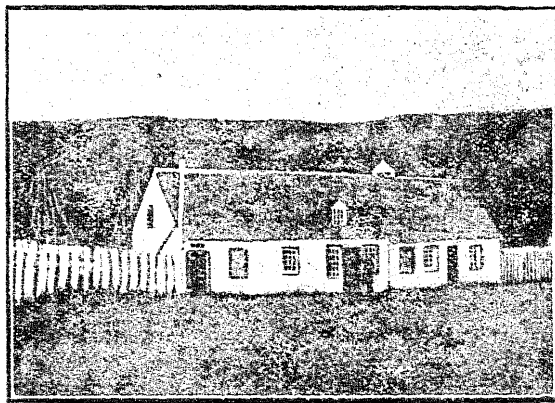
The British and Foreign Bible Society.

A Year's Activity.

Under the quaint title, "There is a River," the British and Foreign Bible Society have issued their annual popular illustrated report. It is a record of absorbing interest. It is more remarkable than many romances, more instructive than many a school-book. Although there are still a few countries closed to the society's agents, means are available by which copies of the Scriptures find their way into these forbidden lands—Tibet, for example. The recent British expedition and the Treaty which ensued have certainly opened no road for ordinary travelers into Tibet—probably they were never intended to do so. Yet the Scriptures filter through barriers which baffle the tourist. The same may be said of Afghanistan, the recesses of Arabia, the Hinterland of the West Coast of Africa, Abyssinia, and other lands.

Versions in 400 Languages.

The list of versions in which the society has helped to translate, print, or distribute the Scriptures include as many as 400 forms of human speech. A hundred and two of these languages now possess the complete Bible, and the society is more deeply engaged than ever in this enterprise. Translations and revisions of portions of the Bible are being carried on in scores of languages, by the aid of scholars and linguists, in all quarters of the world, organized for the most part under the society's auspices and largely at its expense.



Lord Strathcona's Old Home, Rigolet, Labrador.

Last year the society issued over 5,977,000 copies of the Scriptures—complete or in parts.

We are proud of the fact that our dear General is a Vice-President of this great society, which is doing so much to make known God's great plan of salvation.

Phenomenal Sale of "The General's Life" in Japan.

In view of the General's anticipated visit to Japan in the early part of next year, it is significant that the first edition of "The Life of General Booth," a volume of 200 pages, in the Japanese language, was sold out in a few days. We have been informed that no book of the kind has ever sold so rapidly, and we may take it as one of the straws which shows which way the wind blows in that interesting country.

Stole \$200 Nineteen Years Ago.

Makes Restitution After Conversion in the Army.

The following incident appeared in the New York Tribune:—

John Brockett, a Montowise farmer, was eating dinner yesterday when a stranger walked in whose face appeared familiar.

"How do you do, Mr. Brockett?" he said. "Do you know me?"

"After a good look Mr. Brockett said, 'Why, yes; the police gave up looking for you years ago.'

"That's right," said the stranger, whom Mr. Brockett recognized as a hired man of his back in the 80's, 'and I've come back to pay you the \$200 I stole from you nineteen years ago,' and suiting the action to the word, he laid the money before the astonished Brockett. The former hired man then related his experience.

"After stealing the \$200 he had had reverses for several years. Finally he drifted to Chicago and joined the Salvation Army. He experienced conversion and determined to make restitution as soon as he could. Through the Salvation Army he obtained employment in a large dry goods store. Advancement followed, and he is now the managing head of the establishment.

A Medical Prescription.

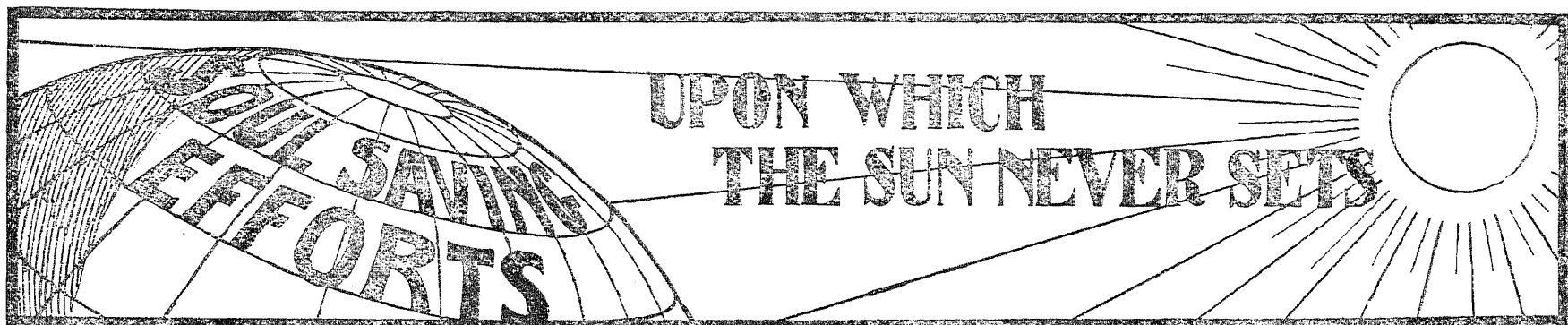
The following is an actual prescription given by a Chinese "doctor" for a man who had taken an overdose of opium. The patient was slowly dying of the poison, but the doctor sat by him holding his pulse for about two hours, and then ordered this remedy, which required nearly half a day to prepare: 4 salted lizards, 2 male and 2 female; ½ oz. of Korea ginseng root; 6 dried grasshoppers, 3 male and 3 female; 1 oz. sweet potatoe stalks; 1 oz. walnuts; ½ oz. lotus leaves; ¼ oz. tail of rattlesnake; 2 oz. black dates; ½ oz. elm tree bark; ½ oz. devilfish claw; ½ oz. hartshorn; ¼ oz. dried ginger; ½ oz. old coffin nails. The whole to be mixed with two quarts of water and boiled down to half the quantity, then let the patient drink the mixture as quickly as possible.—Missionary Outlook.

How thankful we ought to be that we have not to drink such an obnoxious conglomeration.—M. F. Ellis, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

"I affirm, on the authority of the Bible, that Jesus Christ, your Saviour, is able and willing to keep you from doing wrong. His name was called Jesus, that is, Saviour, because He 'should save His people from their sins.'—The General.



A Bit of Labrador's Rocky Coast—Chateau, North of Battle Harbor—A fortress-like formation of basalt rocks.



India.

Another remarkable case of conversion is reported from Calcutta, the convert being an English Buddhist priest, who for eleven years has held a high position in the Buddhist religion, and has traveled all over India and Burmah. He is an Irishman by birth. His chief adornment has been the yellow robe, and he has never worn boots or shoes during the whole period of his priesthood. Since his salvation he has discarded the yellow robe, and now wears the dhotee, and still desires to go about with bare feet. He has been attending the Army meetings for some time, and for two months previous to his salvation was under conviction. He volunteered to the penitent form without any persuasion whatever, and sought and found mercy.

A corps has been opened on the Travancore frontier, and five heathen families have come over to the Army at one of the outposts attached to Hanjinaiki.

Brigadier Yesu Patham reports from Nagercoil, South India, that scores of villages are ready to be opened, and the people are calling loudly to the Army to come over and teach them the way of salvation.

A batch of young and intelligent men have entered the Normal Institute at Nagercoil, to be trained for Cadet teachers. The prospects for turning out a superior set of men for the Educational Department are excellent.

Staff-Capt. Jesu Dasen writes that during a three months' campaign for souls in the Mevelcoral District, he has been successful in capturing 200 converts from heathenism.

Colonel Nurangi recently conducted a holiness meeting in one of her corps in the Nanjinadu Division, when sixteen souls came forward for salvation and sanctification. The villagers of the corps gave up their heathen temple a few years ago.

On a recent Sunday morning Capt. Devenandham, the assistant of the Tamil corps in Madras, with three other lads, marched from their open-air stand to the Army hall, singing and playing their tambourines, when a police official called upon them to desist. This they refused to do, as they had been accustomed thus to march. Their names were accordingly taken, and they were requested to appear the next day at the Acting-Commissioner's office. Staff-Capt. Jaya Das accompanied them on the morrow, and explained to the Acting-Commissioner the rights that the Army had enjoyed all these years. An intimation has since been received to the effect that the Commissioner proposed giving the corps a permanent pass to use the tambourines on the marches.

West Indies.

The Governor of Trinidad has made a special arrangement whereby any of our officers may go to Trinidad, and may land without having to pay or show the £5 demanded by the colony. This will save a lot of worry and trouble, and it is hoped that a similar concession will soon be secured from other colonies.

A woman who served a twelve months' term was recently released from Kingston Prison. She expressed a desire to go to the Army's Home, and the authorities accordingly handed her over. On the Saturday following, the man with whom this girl had been living for five years previously came down to Kingston with the intention of demanding that she should be handed over to him. This was at first refused, but on Sunday night, at a meeting conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay in the Kingston Shelter, he professed conversion. It turned out that the man was a first-class blacksmith, in receipt of good wages, and was really anxious to make the woman his wife, while she appeared to fully reciprocate his affection. It was therefore arranged that they should be married, and in the presence of Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay they were married at the Headquarters on the Wednesday morning by Major Clifford. They went back to

Black River, and are now leading a good life. One interesting feature deserves to be recorded. It being Bank Holiday, the shops were shut, and it was impossible to purchase a wedding ring. Not to be done, however, Mrs. Lindsay promptly took off her ring, and lent it for the occasion, so that there should be no hindrance to the completion of the contract.

South Africa.

As a result of the recent visit of Acting-Commissioner Richards to the Midlands, there has been a great awakening in this part of the Cape Colony. Work has been re-started in the little town of George, and the prospects in the direction of building up a healthy little corps here are distinctly rosy.

Several girls have recently been sent to the Cape

have been visited by one of our officers, both being led to seek salvation.

Native Work.

The Salvation Army has a strong hold upon, and is doing a good work at the Native Locations in Kaffraria. The headmen at three places—Tsolo, Tshoka, and Ridsdel—are all Salvationists. Our services and schools minister to the spiritual and educational needs of these communities, and much success has been gained. Many of our soldiers at Tsolo and Ridsdel are a credit to the Army, and a good, live work is being carried on.

A few months ago our property at Tshoko was burnt to the ground, but there is to be a Phoenix-like resurrection. It is proposed to erect a superior building on the spot, to provide for the spiritual and scholastic needs of the location, and an educational establishment—on a modest scale at first—for the



A Halt at Ilminster During the General's Late Motor Tour.

Town Rescue Home from the Suburban Police Court at Wynberg. They were charged with house-breaking, but being only fourteen years of age the magistrate was loath to send them to prison, and ordered a remand while enquiries were made as to whether the Army would take them. Upon our agreeing to do so, they were sent to the Home, sentence being deferred to see how they behave themselves during the ensuing twelve months. If their conduct is satisfactory for that term, they will not be called upon to appear again.

The Johannesburg native work is progressing splendidly, and gives promise of becoming both extensive and important. A capital hall has been secured and opened. It is situated in the right quarter for the mine "boys," and the attendance so far has been very encouraging. Desks and other necessities have been provided for school purposes, and four distinct classes have already been organized and are now working. In addition to the meetings in the citadel hall, Adj. Carleton holds regular services in the Native Compounds at the Jubilee and Salisbury Mines. Every facility is given by the authorities, and the attendances have been very large. On a recent Sunday night over 500 natives were present. Prison work has been started, and the attendances have been over 100 at each meeting held. Two natives under sentence of death

training of Cadets for officership and teachers for Salvation Army schools. This settlement bids fair to become a model for others.

Australasia.

Commissioner McKie has been touring through South Australia with excellent results.

The commissioning of another big batch of Cadets is reported. The crowd was intense, and, as usual, the interest was most marked. Amongst other Cadets was a South Sea Islander named Besan Ata, who has spent a number of years in Queensland. He has proved himself a devoted, loyal Salvationist, and has now been appointed as one of two Lieutenants to the Melbourne city corps.

Colonel Brengle in Europe Again.

Colonel Brengle has just entered upon another European Continental Holiness Campaign. Five weeks are to be spent in Holland and Switzerland, at such centres as Amsterdam, The Hague, Berne, Zurich, and Basle. The Salvationists in both Territories have been looking forward with great faith to these opportunities, and doubtless much blessing will result.



Young People's Page

Ocean Travel.

Many of our readers will be interested in the illustration we are able to reproduce this week showing the caterer's list for one voyage across the Atlantic to supply the wants of 1,100 passengers. Alas! the good time has not yet come when travelers disclaim the need of "bottled beer," and save for those noble vessels steaming 'neath the blood-and-fire banner of the Salvation Army we have not heard of any absolutely teetotal ocean passenger ships. It is to our General's honor that in this particular, as in many others, he has had the courage and daring to lead the way, and show the world that a really happy, pleasant voyage can be accomplished without the use of any intoxicants whatever.

In days gone by, crossing the Atlantic was the event of a lifetime to only a few privileged persons, considered hazardous and venturesome. In slow sailing vessels, beaten by adverse winds, and frequently driven at the mercy of storm and wave, the voyage took months to achieve. Many early settlers recall to-day the horrors and discomforts they endured to reach this land of promise. But the 20th century has dawned, and this summer, for the first time in history, a Toronto gentleman breakfasted in England one Sunday morning, and the following Sunday dined in Toronto.

We venture to declare that the Salvation Army's extensive schemes of immigration, which have developed so largely this year, and are destined to score even greater benefits to individuals, and to the country at large, next year, have done much to minimize the terrors of such a journey, and knit together in closer bonds the Mother Country and her growing Canadian daughter.

Busy London.

A volume of interesting statistics has just been published revealing the record of present-day life and its conditions in the great world-metropolis—London, Eng.

The city itself embraces an area of 72,442 acres, with a population of four and a half millions; but Greater London, which includes the immediate suburbs, has a population of 7,113,560.

The figures representing the passenger traffic in Greater London are simply stupendous. The number of passengers carried during 1904 by rail, street cars, and bus totalled 1,021,335,844.

During one single day 22,481 vehicles of all classes and sizes, passed before the Mansion House, which is said to be the most congested spot for vehicular traffic in the world. On the same day 12,319 vehicles passed down the great thoroughfare of Queen Victoria St., where the International Headquarters of the Salvation Army, the Head Emigration Offices, the Reliance Bank, and the Army Assurance Society possess a fine frontage.

London's Amusements.

There are 7,382 licensed places for public entertainment in London, which are estimated to offer a seating accommodation for 312,000 persons. The approximate seating capacity of the theatres is for 71,015, and the revenue to the municipality from rates of all these places combined is considerably over two and a quarter millions of pounds per annum.

The widest street in London is Piccadilly—and perhaps in no other has iniquity stalked so barefaced and defiant. But even Piccadilly is purer now than it used to be, and not the least factor towards accomplishing this improvement has been the nocturnal patrol of the Salvation Army Rescue Officers in full uniform.

During the year 1904-5 11,341 motor cars were registered. The drivers and conductors of the public carriages licensed by the Metropolitan Police is 31,912. There are 2,158 miles of streets in the county of Middlesex, which cost nearly two and a quarter million pounds to maintain.

The annual cost of London's police is £1,535,558, and the neat little bill paid by the city council to maintain the parks and open spaces amounts to £1,638,262.

The Yearly Post Bag.

When we come to read these figures some of us will probably need the assistance of our table books! 727,200,000 letters were delivered, and 166,600,000 post cards. (Apparently the post card fad has not reached so great proportions as we should have imagined.) But it must be remembered London is first and foremost a colossal business centre. The telegrams handed in amounted to 28,364,000.

One more item reveals how many dreamy, absent-minded persons travel even in the busiest city in the world. More than 52,000 articles were left in public carriages by forgetful passengers during the year!

THE CIGARETTE CURSE.

From all parts of the country employers of labor have testified to the fact that the cigarette-smoking boy is the least to be trusted, and the most indolent. In America, many prominent firms refuse to employ the boy who smokes, and several of the big railway companies have succeeded in boycotting him effectually. A director of the Union Pacific Railway declares: "The company might just as well go to the county lunatic asylum as to retain cigarette smokers in its employ."

Mr. John Wannamaker, the greatest of American shopkeepers, says: "The cigarette is the starting point of the downfall of thousands who fall into its clutches, and eventually drift away from all sense of morality."

Even from the tobacco trade, testimony is borne against juvenile smoking. The head of one of the biggest tobacco factories in the world, Mr. Thomas Gallaher, J.P., of Belfast, said recently: "Juvenile cigarette smoking is largely responsible for injuring the youth of this country."

The evidence could be continued indefinitely. Great divines, like the Archbishop of Canterbury, great soldiers, like Earl Roberts, great sailors, like Lord Charles Beresford, great judges, like Sir William Grantham—in a word, men of authority in every walk of life have condemned smoking by boys as a curse of the age. Our foremost medical

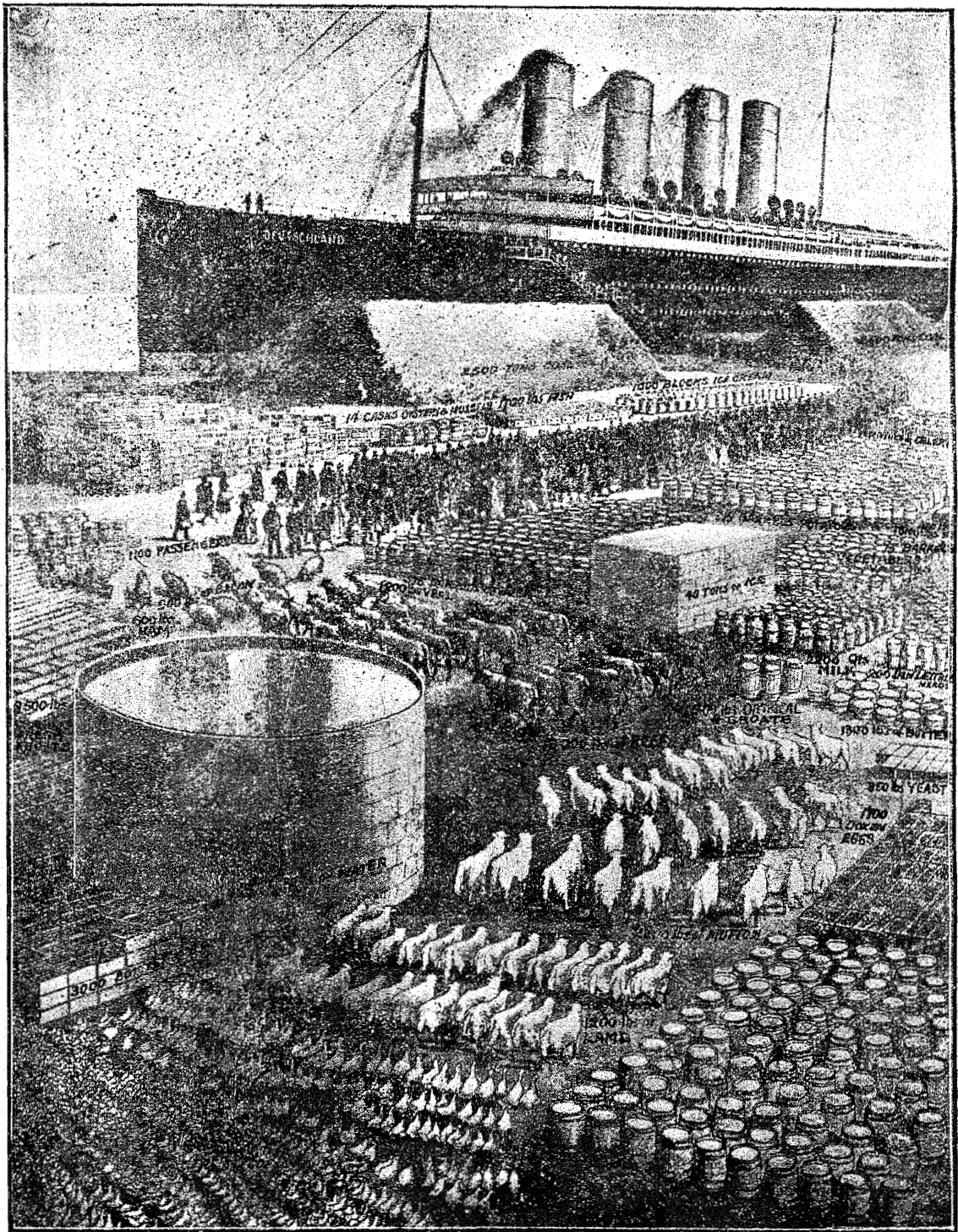
paper, the Lancet, only crystalizes the advice of thousands of prominent thinking men and women when it says to the young: "Shun tobacco smoking as you would self-destruction."

Mother's Message.

A Prisoner's Lament.

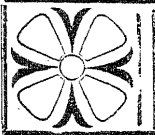
[The following lines reached us written on the back of a floral page of an old Easter magazine. The prisoner, George Brown, is serving his time in one of the Toronto jails.]

A long dark night in a prison cell
Is a lonely place to be—
My thoughts fly back to childhood's days,
When I was young and free.
I see myself a boy again,
Upon my mother's knee,
And I look into her loving eyes,
And hear her say to me:
"Remember, George, you're but a boy,
When you grow big and strong
Be upright, honest, fearless, bold,
And keep away from wrong;
Remember, lad, your mother's word—
A good name is better than gold."

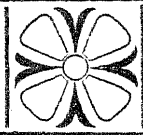


1,100 PASSENGERS AND THE FOOD THEY REQUIRE FOR ONE VOYAGE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC BY THE OCEAN GREYHOUND—"DEUTSCHLAND."

400 tons of water; 13,000 lbs. of beef; 2,200 lbs. of mutton; 1,200 lbs. of lamb; 600 lbs. of ham; 900 lbs. of pork; 1,200 lbs. of veal; 375 barrels of beer; 3,000 bottles of beer; 2,200 quarts of milk; 300 quarts of cream; 1,000 blocks of ice cream; 40 tons of ice; 1,300 lbs. of butter; 600 lbs. of oatmeal and groats; 1,700 dozen eggs; 6,000 fowls; 175 casks of potatoes; 400 lbs. tongue; 75 casks of various vegetables; 200 dozen lettuce; 90 casks of flour; 350 lbs. yeast; 8,500 lbs. of various fresh fruits; 40 casks oysters and mussels; 1,700 lbs. of fish.



Your Marching Orders.



BY THE GENERAL.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."—Mark xvi. 15.

Why should not Jesus Christ have "all the world"? Has anyone got any sufficient reason? Do any of our readers know of any?

Is there any reason to be found in hell why the dark stream of souls that rolls thitherward day by day should not be lessened and narrowed, or cut off altogether, and sent up with thundering shouts of joy to the gates of heaven? Are there not sadly too many lost already? Can there possibly be any reason, human or theological, why God's plan of mercy should not be carried out? Oh, if hell's fires cannot be quenched, cannot we stop the supplies?

Is there any reason to be found in heaven? Is there room for all these millions in the city that lies foursquare? Is there any angel or glorified spirit who has gone there from this or any other world, who would have any objection to all the world coming up to join their employments, share their joys, and swell their songs?

Is there any reason to be found in the mind of God why His salvation should not cover the earth as completely and as plenteously as the rolling ocean covers the mighty deep?

There can be no objection in the heart of Jesus Christ to all the world coming in with a rush—coming in now, coming in for ever—this command sufficiently proves. It seems to have been the culmination of His ministry—the completing, finishing, concentrated essence of all the pity, and love, and sympathy that dwell in His heart. It tells us at once how many He had compassion upon, the number that He had redeemed—the extent of His desire. He commanded what He wanted. He here sends out invitations to just as many as He desired to see at the feast provided in Paradise; that is, He tells His disciples to bid all the world. And they went on their errand, hand over head.

But Who is to Go?

YOU. You who read this. Who else is there to go? Who else can you be certain will go? These Apostolic men are not here now; otherwise you might give them a trifle a week to go for you. They are gone, and have received their welcome, "Well done!" we doubt not, at the threshold of the Heavenly City, and I can't see any one else to go so likely as you.

You are saved. You say your sins are forgiven, and you belong to the family of God. You claim the promises made to saints, and reckon when you have done with earth that you are going to finish up in the same heaven provided for them. You say the promises apply to you; why not the commands? Have one, and shirk the other? Never, never! They are united. What God has joined together, no man can put asunder. Do you say you are a child and not a servant? Don't talk nonsense. How can you be a child without a child's spirit? And is it not the very essence of the child's spirit to serve his Father, and seek his Father's interests, and carry out his Father's most sacred purposes? If you have not this, most assuredly you lack the first and most convincing evidence of your sonship, which is being willing—nay, choosing—to be a servant; having this advantage, that you are willing to do the work without the hire.

You Must Go Yourself.

There is no hope of any possible compliance with this command until every man who takes into his heart this hope, takes upon himself the solemn responsibility of telling all the world—or as big a piece of it as he possibly can—the joyful news of this salvation.

"Not called," did you say? Not heard the call, I think you should say. He has been calling loudly ever since He spoke your sins forgiven—if you are forgiven at all—entreating and beseeching you to be His ambassador. Put your ear down to the Bible, and hear Him bid you go and pull poor sinners out of the fire of sin. Put your ear down to the burdened, agonized heart of humanity, and listen to its pleading wail for help. Go and stand by the gates of hell, and hear the damned entreat you to go to their father's house, and bid their brothers, and sisters, and servants, and masters not to come there. And then look the Christ in the face, whose mercy you profess to have got, and whose

words you have promised to obey, and tell Him whether you will join us heart and soul and body and circumstances in this march to publish His mercy to all the world.

What is it to go? Assuredly it is not to sit still. Get up. Shake yourself. Act. Do something; do it at once; go on doing it; do it with all your might. Spare no pains. Never stop any more. Read, give, pray, talk, sing—do anything you can. Everything that seems likely to make people know the truth about themselves, and heaven, and hell. God will help you. He helps those that help themselves, and especially when they are trying to help somebody else. He is pleased for you to help yourself to all the big salvation He has to give you; but He is ten thousand times more pleased when you set to work to help other people.

Going Means Suffering.

It meant suffering to Christ; it meant this to the Apostles. They went to the world: this meant going to scorn, poverty, stripes, imprisonment, death—cruel deaths. If you go you will have to suffer; there is no other way of going. One of the most common delusions is that people studiously avoid the suffering, pick and choose the sort of work which is agreeable to them, persuade themselves they are "called" to that specially, and then reckon they are going to the world. Suffering and saving are terms of almost the same significance in the Christian's career. If he suffers for Christ he saves, and if he saves he suffers. These men suffered for Christ, and saved with a vengeance. If they had

Keep Up the Standard of Full Salvation.

dodged the suffering they would never have saved at all.

Going Means Leaving.

You can't go to all the world without leaving something—something that flesh and blood would like to keep, something that perhaps, apart from saving the world, flesh and blood would have a right to keep; but which flesh and blood gladly gives up. And so for you to go means leaving some father and mother, or sweetheart, or someone who objects, who will count you a fool and a madman.

Don't answer with difficulties and excuses. "Married a wife," do you say? Take her with you. "Bought a piece of land," have you? Sell it again. "Who is to maintain you," do you say? "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

Soldiers of Salvation who read this, here are your marching orders!

Jonah's Second Chance.

By Colonel Samuel L. Brengle.

Oh, these second chances! Where would most of us have been if God had been exact to mark iniquity and disobedience, and if after we had failed Him He had not spoken to us again?

Men are on probation in this life, and God bears long and patiently with them, and speaks to them again and again. "God speaketh once, yea, twice," says Job. Jonah failed the Lord and fled to Tarshish, but the Lord followed him and overtook him. And He is just like that to-day.

After a bit of trouble and sore discipline, in which Jonah came to his senses, saw the folly of trying to run away from God, and cried for mercy, God spoke to him again. That is what God has been doing from the beginning.

Adam sinned and wrecked a race, but God gave him a second chance. The whole world plunged into wickedness until God drowned it with a flood, and yet, in the persons of Noah and his sons, He gave it a second chance.

Moses started out to deliver his people from the

cruel bondage of Pharaoh, but in the rashness and heat of an undisciplined and ungovernable temper he slew an Egyptian, and then in a fit of fear fled from his mighty task, but after forty years of schooling with patient, humble sheep, God spoke to him and gave him a second chance.

A Man's Great Folly.

God lifted David up from tending his father's sheep to be a shepherd and ruler of His people, and after coming to great honor and glory, David fell into abominable and outrageous crime and sin, but God, out of His infinite patience and mercy, spoke to him again and gave him a second chance.

Peter denied his Lord with oaths and curses, but Jesus broke his heart with a look of pity and in tenderness and love gave Peter a second chance and commissioned him to feed His lambs and sheep.

Happy is the man with whom God so deals, and He will surely deal so with all who, humbled and sorry for their failure and sin, will look up and trust Him, and with obedient hearts still hope in His mercy.

What does this second chance mean? That God has changed His mind? Altered His purpose and program? Yielded to the disobedient, backslidden Jonah, and consented that he should have his own way? Not at all! God cannot change in His purposes, which are based on infinite love and wisdom and knowledge. It simply means that God had exerted His providence to bring Jonah to terms, to his senses; that Jonah has submitted and God, instead of casting him off consents still to use and honor him with heaven's high mission to a great but wicked people. God's purpose is unchanged. His message to Jonah is the same as in the beginning. He must go to Nineveh.

Cannot Escape the Cross.

And so it is and ever shall be. If men run away from the cross, they meet it again on their return to their Father's house, to His face and favor.

A man in America's far west saw the devotion and sacrifice of Salvationists, and heard their glad testimony to a full salvation. He heard God's call to him to become a living sacrifice, but resisted the Spirit, and in his heart drew back and fled to Tarshish. But a storm overtook him, one of the saddest of which I ever heard—a storm of trouble in which he lost his family and for a time his reason. Then he came to himself, as did Nebuchadnezzar, and went to the office of a prominent Salvationist, where he consecrated himself entirely to God, received the blessing of a clean heart, against which blessing for years he had fought, and soon became a flaming herald of an uttermost salvation. The God of Jonah is the same to-day.

But let no one be presumptuous and trifle with these second chances. "What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin that grace may abound? God forbid!" "God is not mocked." Since God is merciful, let us beware. Jonah made the most of his second chance, and God richly blessed him and saved a city. If we trifle with ours we may become castaways and be lost for ever.

"One life; a little gleam of time between two eternities." After death "no second chance to us for evermore." "It were well for us to live not as fools, but as wise."

MEN'S THOUGHTS FOR MEN.

True goodness is like the glow worm in this, that it shines most when no eyes, except those in heaven, are upon it.

He that is full of himself goes out of company as wise as he came in.

He that takes himself out of God's hands into his own, by-and-bye will not know what to do with himself.

Be earnest, earnest, **EARNEST!** Mad if thou wilt. Do what thou dost as if the stake were heaven; And that thy last deed ere the judgment day.

What can a man do more than die for his countrymen? Live for them! It is a longer work, and, therefore, a more difficult and a nobler one.

Only the man who gives hoping for nothing again—who gives freely, without calculation, out of the fullness of his heart—can find his love returned to him.

Let us all take heed what we do! God sees us. He sees hearts as we see faces.



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GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

Cadet Ethel Dawe to be Pro-Lieutenant at Musgravetown.
Cadet Eliza Price to be Pro-Lieutenant at Elliston.
Cadet Effie Moore to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John's III.
Cadet Ethel Porter to be Pro-Lieutenant at Botwoodville.
Cadet Beatrice Tucker to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John's Day School.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

EDITORIALS

Our Twenty-Third Year. The publication of last week's issue marked the commencement of the 23rd year of service which the Canadian War Cry has now entered upon. We cannot let the anniversary slip by without sounding another note of praise for the many testimonies of continued blessing to souls in all parts of the country which our pages have conveyed week by week. Our field is a wide one, and the variety of readers necessarily diverse. Lives are cast in many moulds with needs differing correspondingly. Nevertheless the War Cry's message is equally applicable to farmer, miner, merchant, servant, employee, and all others, of both sexes, old or young—"Seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness." Save your soul. Let first things be first in your heart and life, and everything else will fall into proper adjustment.

And if You are Saved, What Next? See to it that you do not fail to enter into the rest of faith, but press forward.

Get a clean heart, be filled with the Holy Ghost, and then go and work for somebody else's salvation. This is the all-important ultimatum of the Special Holiness Campaign inaugurated identically with this date of issue.

"This Thy Day." There is a sense in which to every officer, reader, contributor, boomer, or correspondent of our paper God gives a special day of grace. This is our day. Oh, that we may know how to take hold of it. To-day's chances, opportunities, privileges, will never return in precisely the same form and measure. Whether we use them or abuse them; whether we make the most of their priceless value, or utterly fail to appreciate their worth will meet us again at the great day of account. How solemn, yet how real! We shall only do well, therefore, in the measure that we take more earnest heed to these things, lest at any time we let them slip.

The General's Home Colonization Plan.

One of the first things to which the General turned his attention immediately after the termination of his motor tour was a careful examination of the new property acquired at Boxstead, near Colchester, in connection with the Home Colonization experiment. The land is 300 acres in extent, but the General, accompanied by the Chief of the Staff, tramped all over it, and examined the soil carefully.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin at St. Thomas.

The General Secretary was at St. Thomas, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, last week-end. Good crowds and finances are reported, and some seekers found their way to the penitent form. One man volunteered from the back of the hall to the mercy seat.

NEWSLETS.

Rumors of changes are still afloat and special appointments pending, which are of more than local interest.

One of these affects our worthy erstwhile Cashier, Adj. Morris, who for considerable time past has been in the Financial Office at Headquarters. He goes to the Commissioner's Department in the trusted capacity of Private Secretary.

It is expected that by next week we shall be able to announce the names of the officers to be appointed as Divisional Officers.

The work of the League of Mercy, both in Toronto and all over the country is likely to get a good move forward through the interesting appointments referred to last week.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs had a very profitable meeting with the members of the League in Toronto recently, and installed Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin in her new capacity of leader for the Queen City operations. Some special plans of advance are in her mind for this excellent branch of the work, and with the able assistance of both Mrs. Colonel Kyle and Mrs. Gaskin great things are expected.

Mrs. Commissioner Coombs will be meeting with the members of the League of Mercy up and down the country in connection with her visits with the Commissioner during the Fall Councils.

Speaking of the League of Mercy, one is reminded that a good deal of the work lies in the visitation of the different prisons. Colonel Pugmire and his assistants are always ready to lend a helping hand, in fact there is a bond of union between the Men's Social and the Women's Social operations which is very pleasing.

A new opening for good work has been afforded to the officers of the Men's Social in Toronto by permission being given them by the authorities to deal with persons under arrest in their cells before the judicial trial takes place. This helps us to thoroughly understand the needs of each individual case and be able to deal with them more effectually after they have been sentenced according to the magistrate's desire. This facility following closely upon the improved arrangements for dealing with the prisoners in Halifax, N.S., is very encouraging.

There are prospects of considerable development in our Prison Work, and one of the most gratifying features in connection with it is the hearty co-operation of the Wardens throughout the different prisons in the Territory. We cannot speak too warmly of our appreciation of this fact.

Adj. Cave has been instructed to farewell from the Eastern Provincial Staff and report himself in Toronto. What his next appointment will be remains at present a secret, but will be divulged in due time.

A large number of Field and Staff Officers are farewelling in connection with the Fall Councils. Amongst other prominent corps included in the list are: Montreal I., Peterboro, London, Brantford, and Hamilton I.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall, who have done a magnificent work at Brantford, will be going on furlough before taking up their next appointment.

Ensign and Mrs. LeCocq have farewelled from Petrolia to take up an appointment in the West Indies. We pray that they may meet with success in their new field of labor.

Owing to the serious condition of Adj. Williams' throat, he and Mrs. Williams are compelled to farewell from Lippincott, after a short stay. The Adjutant and his wife have been linked on to the Servants' Hostel and Immigration Work, of which more details will be given later.

Capt. Traviss, at present on his wedding trip, came into our office one day this week. He has been staying near Newmarket, where he was Sergt.-Major for six years. He believes there is a good outlook for the work at Newmarket, and has been giving the soldiers there the benefit of his advice and faith. Accompanied by Mrs. Traviss he pro-

ceeds West shortly, and will engage in special efforts in connection with the Holiness Campaign at Revelstoke and Vernon on the way to the Coast.

Two welcome little strangers have come to stay in the homes of Staff-Capt. Morris, of St. John's, Nfld., and Ensign Freeman, of St. John, N.B. Baby Morris is a bouncing girl, and Baby Freeman a bonny boy. The War Cry extends congratulations.

Colonel and Mrs. Kyle at Lippincott.

After a successful week of harvest festivities, this corps was privileged to have a visit from the Chief Secretary and wife. The Colonel began with kneed-rill, which was a season of refreshing. His practical talk on love at the holiness meeting could not be mistaken, and proved a heart-searcher to many.

A floral service, participated in by the juniors, was the afternoon program. Some sixty little ones arrayed in white, with bouquets of flowers, joined the march and took their places behind the Colonel and Mrs. Kyle on the platform. It was a sweet sight, and the people appreciated their songs also. Mrs. Kyle gave a very acceptable talk on the duties and privileges of parents, largely illustrated from incidents in her own experience in League of Mercy work in Australia.

The beautiful flowers were afterwards taken to the Hospital for Sick Children, on College Street, as a gift from the Sunday School.

After a rousing march led by the Colonel, officers' and soldiers' faith focussed on the night meeting. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Brigadier Howell, Brigadier Collier, and other Staff Officers were prepared to hold up the Colonel's hands, and a good crowd of expectant people gathered. During the first song, however, the Colonel was compelled to relinquish his command of the meeting by sudden indisposition. The visiting Staff nobly supplied the gap, and God honored their labors by the restoration of some five or six wanderers.

The Ranters at Kingston.

This musical brigade from T. H. Q. spent a very profitable and successful week-end at Kingston. In spite of threatening weather, a good open-air was held on Saturday night and a fine concert given inside. On Sunday morning a visit was paid to the Penitentiary, where an impressive service was held with the convicts. Returning to town the Ranters conducted an open-air and afterwards held a powerful holiness meeting, in which sixteen sought sanctification and one came out for pardon.

The evening meeting was preceded by half an hour's service of song, which everybody enjoyed. Staff-Capt. McGillivray spoke with great power and earnestness, and at the conclusion six souls lined the mercy seat.

Found After Twenty Years.

Major Jack Stoker has just learned the following delightful news:—

Over twenty years ago his prodigal brother left the old homestead in Northumberland, and crossed the Atlantic, bent upon making money in America. He fell in with wicked associates, was led very low in sin, and for over twenty years his whereabouts had been unknown.

The Major has tried again and again to find him, but without success. Imagine, then, his delight when, last week, he received a letter from our Foreign Office stating that his brother was found, and not only found, but converted, and that he and his two daughters were soldiers in the Land of the Stars and Stripes.

DENMARK.

In spite of the fact that the past summer has been a remarkably good one for the working classes in Copenhagen, there has been much social activity, and at its Shelters the Army has provided for a larger number of men than during the preceding season. At the Prison Gate Home the average number of inmates has been twenty-four.

THE NEW EDITOR.

Next week a most interesting sketch of Brigadier Bond's career, furnished by his Editorial colleagues on the British Staff, will appear, together with an excellent photograph of our new Editor.

THE GENERAL VISITS IPSWICH.

A Week-End of Salvation—Forty Surrenders—Some Touching Cases—Mayor and Corporation Attend Afternoon Meeting.

By Colonel Lawley.

The crowds that attended the General's week-end meetings in Ipswich were large. We had multitudes morning, noon, and night; in fact, in the afternoon and evening the entrances were chock-a-block, while the streets were alive with the disappointed, who were not slow in expressing their sorrow at being too late and finding the door shut.

The East Anglian Salvationists may not be as

enthusiastic and as easily moved to boiling-over point as, for instance, our Midland comrades; nevertheless, when the fountain of their souls was moved, and the mainspring of their hearts touched, they went at it in old-fashioned Salvation Army style! There was none of the kid-glove business about them, and I rejoiced to see a goodly show of uniform and a liberal sprinkling of the old-type

guernsey about. They are as true as the corn in the fields, and as loyal as the shepherd's dog that watches the flocks on the sweeping green acres.

The Soul-Saving Business.

The General, I am sorry to record, was a little under par; but, like the undaunted warrior he has ever proved himself to be, as soon as he scented the battle there was no holding him back.

He gave a very practical, fatherly talk to his own people on Saturday night. Calling upon all present to pray, he said:—

"If you do not pray now, think of the days when you did pray! Think of those days that are gone by when you used to pour out all your sorrow into the ear of Jesus—the days when He heard you and answered you. Let us think about those days as we kneel before Him, and perhaps the old love and the



THE GENERAL AND HIS GRANDDAUGHTER, CAPTAIN CATHERINE BOOTH (F. O. AT BATH).

old desires will renew.

"I glory in the fact that for sixty-two years His arms have been around me, and that His love has kept me in the soul-saving business. As a youth, I had other ambitions, heard other voices. They were calling me to fame and fortune, but when this Christ came before me I threw everything else away and went into the soul-saving business, wholesale and retail, and I have been in this line ever since.

"Is it not a beautiful Gospel? Deliverance from all the doubts, from all the fears, of being in hell while your mother sings the songs of heaven and your father plays a harp of gold in Glory. Is it not a lovely Gospel? It is salvation from sin!"

During the Sunday night's meeting the General was especially moved by the Holy Ghost. The vast crowd listened to his message as if they felt it might be their last. Not a soul moved as our leader set forth in burning, fiery language the possibility of salvation on the spot. His voice filled the entire building as he shouted:—

"Few people go to hell without pausing on the way! Very few go headlong without a thought. And I want you men and women here to-night to stop, to pause in your thoughtless course to hell; to think of the eternal felicities that await the good; to think about the eternal storms that await the ungodly; to think about the love of the Son of God. Think, think! until conscience burns as a fire in your bosom, and then rush to the everlasting arms of Jehovah!"

The prayer meeting was remarkable for one thing, if for no other—the people stopped. They did not rush away. How could they? The Holy Ghost was there; they were all fastened to their seats; indeed, it seemed to me as if God's everlasting arms, of which the General had spoken, were thrown around the vast throng, and to break away from that spell appeared to be impossible.

The convicted, however, did not surrender quickly, and we were led to ask ourselves, "Who hath believed our report?" But then, Salvation Army officers and soldiers have been trained to fight, and the "I-will-not-let-Thee-go" spirit got into the fishers, into the band, into the soldiers, and the faith that laughs at impossibilities seized hold of each, and held on until we totalled forty surrenders for the week-end.

Repentant Schoolmistress.

Amongst them was a schoolmistress—an ex-Salvationist who, through the visitation of Major Jack Stoker, was induced to attend the meetings. Being highly honored by God in receiving a call for officership, she obeyed.

As an inevitable result, she gradually drifted away, until, instead of living for souls, worldly interests and ambitions entwined themselves around her soul, crippled her usefulness, and ultimately resulted in her backsliding.

In this cold-hearted state she sat in the meeting. The convicting Spirit of God laid hold on her, but she resisted for over half an hour. Mrs. Colonel Eadie dealt faithfully and patiently with her, and at last her rebellion ceased, her will gave way, she threw herself at the mercy-seat, got reconciled to God, and pledged herself to live and die in His service.

A woman came from the gallery, and as she walked up the centre aisle of the long public hall, she waved her handkerchief above her head, and announced to gallery and floor alike that God was her choice.

Tried Everything but God.

During the terrible battle that was raging we heard someone praying right away at the back of the building. Soon a man rose to his feet and made haste to Jesus. He was out of work and in despair, for he felt that no one cared for him. He had tried drink, gambling, racing, and almost every other vice; but there he was, broken-hearted and crying out, "I have tried everything but God! I will now try Him! Come, Lord, come and save me now!"

The afternoon meeting will ever rank amongst the best held in Ipswich. His Worship the Mayor, Bunnell H. Burton, Esq., presided over the huge congregation, and was supported by Councillors and a number of influential ladies and gentlemen.

The General, in a most captivating manner, told of the conquering march of the Salvation Army, the audience being quick to catch every point, and again and again the house echoed and re-echoed with applause.

Councillor White, in moving the vote of thanks, observed, "What a warrior he is! To think that at seventy-seven he can hold an audience like this for an hour and a half is plain proof to me that he is

not likely to die yet! I hope that he will live long, and that the work of the Salvation Army will prosper in his hands!"

Then and Now.

Twenty Years' Warfare in Sweden.

When Colonel Toft, who came out of Warrington, went to Sweden in 1885 there were three corps and about a dozen Army officers in the country.

Now there are over two hundred corps, besides many outposts, and about 850 officers. In addition, Commissioner Rees and our Swedish comrades possess a very fine equipment of Social Institutions, embracing Shelters, Rescue Homes, Creches, and Cheap Food Depots.

The Colonel was able to give an encouraging report of the Training operations in Sweden. In years gone by the Cadets were in training only four or five months before being appointed to the field, but at the beginning of this year the new system with a session of twelve months was introduced with gratifying results.

This year there are seventy Cadets in the Swedish Training Homes, but when the next session opens in January this number will be increased to 125. We have never had more applications for the work than at the present time. Moreover, the Candidates include the children of some of our best soldiers and men and women who have been soldiers for eight or ten years. Amongst those who are already accepted for the next sessions are two school teachers and a student of the Upsala University.

During the past year many of our Swedish corps have made decided advances. At several there have been soul-saving awakenings, as many as two hundred penitents having been dealt with during a few months. Some of the corps have increased their fighting strength by sixty to seventy soldiers, while at Gefle—a manufacturing town and seaport of about twenty-five thousand inhabitants—120 new soldiers have been added to the roll. Moreover, this corps is sending no fewer than twelve Cadets to the Training Home next session.

We have several officers in Sweden who in the early days were sent to prison for holding meetings. Lieut.-Colonel Toft himself has had thirty-three days' imprisonment. But such opposition is no longer met with, and the authorities were never more kindly disposed towards the Army than they are at present.

While open-air, anywhere and everywhere as we understand them, are not yet freely permitted in the cities, the Army is able to get hold of the people by means of courtyard meetings behind the large tenements. As many as seven hundred people have listened at these meetings, and occasionally penitents seek salvation at the drumhead.

This year, also, nearly all the corps have held Sunday afternoon open-air in the forests and open spaces outside the towns. Moreover, our indoor meetings are very well attended, and in the cities we get crowds of men who never go to any other place of worship but the Army.

Swedish Staff Appointments.

Important Swedish changes are announced, affecting prominent Staff Officers in that Territory.

Colonel Povlsen, who has held the position of Chief Secretary with marked success, is leaving the country for another field.

Brigadier Carl Larson, until recently Principal of the Swedish Training Homes, succeeds to that important position.

Lieut.-Colonel Toft (of whose career an interesting account appears in another column) has been appointed to the Field Secretaryship, and Major Sven Viberg will be the new Training Home Principal.

Mary Ann Relates Some Harvest Exploits.

The Harvest Festival is all right, because it brings many blessings to all concerned. In the first place the collector, although oftentimes discouraged, seldom fails to receive some blessing, so that giver and receiver both have a share.

Are You Sanctified?

Three of us, your humble servant and two good helpers, started on an eighteen-mile drive through the beautiful country, and we rather enjoyed it, although the sun was almost cooking hot and the dust would nearly blind one. We got a good, quiet horse, and left at seven in the morning. We did try to enjoy the drive, and to amuse ourselves we sang and devoured several apples.

At eleven o'clock the famous village was reached. "We were good drivers because we did not drive fast," and we fed our horse well. It just took us a little over two hours to collect the whole village, but the people gave well, nearly \$13. Then that beautiful drive home again. How happy we all three were with our cash in our purses and our day's work done. We were as merry as larks! A kind lady gave us our tea on the way home, which we reached at nine o'clock, tired but praising God for all His blessings.—Mary Ann.

Push the Holiness Campaign.

An Army Officer Points a Condemned Man to Christ.

To Adj. Hawk, of the U. S. A. field has fallen a sad duty. He was sent for by a condemned man under sentence of death in Boise (Idaho) Penitentiary, and after visiting him several times remained with him to the last. The Adjutant's voice in fervent prayer rose to heaven a few moments previous to the drawing of the bolt at the execution.

The man, whose name was Fred Bond, gave evidence of repentance, and on the morning of his execution wrote the following touching letter to his brother:—

"Dear Brother,—Just a few lines to let you know I am feeling good, and I hope it will find you the same. I am sorry to tell you this is my last letter that you will receive from me. Before this letter reaches you I shall be with God. Don't grieve, dear brother. I shall be 'safe in the arms of Jesus.' I have made my peace with God, so I feel safe. I will meet my fate like a man. I have just got a few hours more to live in this world, so I hope and trust and pray that I may meet you on the other side, where we shall part no more. I have not written home, but you can do that. I don't want to hurt their feelings, but they will know sooner or later. Don't worry about me, dear brother; I shall be happy all the time there. I hope to meet my mother with a smiling face welcoming me home. So, dear brother Will, I bid you my last good-bye. From your ever true and loving brother, Fred Bond."

Had to Turn Them Away.

Yorkville reports a good week-end, with seven souls in the fountain and \$20 in the collection. Over a hundred people were turned away from the evening meeting through lack of accommodation.

League of Mercy.

Mrs. Colonel Gaskin met twenty-five of the Toronto League of Mercy members in council lately. They had a blessed time together, and many plans for developing the work were considered.

Men who use the grace that they have received are hungering for more.

Cheap Railroad Rates.

THE ANNUAL CONGRESS,
OCTOBER 10th to 15th.

Soldiers and Friends can travel to Toronto and Return for Single Fare and 25 Cents by procuring a Standard Railroad Certificate from Local Ticket Agent.

CORPS BULLETINS

BRANTFORD. According to promise, Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin conducted the H. F. special meetings. They were a great success. On Saturday evening we gave them a grand reception, and on Sunday some good swinging meetings were conducted by the Colonel in the citadel. The subjects for the various meetings were: "Daily Bread," "Wild Grapes," and "Field Flowers." Crowds and finances were good, and three souls sought salvation at night. On Monday night the Colonel gave his popular lecture on "Queer Fish," which was enjoyed by a large crowd. There is great promise of a good soul-saving fall and winter for this town.—Kendall.

CHANNEL. We are having good times here at Channel. Adjutant Lectures on London. Hoddinott gave us a fine meeting and God's Spirit came very near. Capt. Noel also gave us a great lecture on the scenes of London. The building was crowded and the people were interested, and many a heart was touched through her talk.—Lieut. M. Ball.

DOVERCOURT. Capts. Nellie and Daisy Coombs were with us for H. F. week-end, accompanied by ten Cadets. Upwards of fifty were on the march Sunday morning, and in the holiness meeting five came forward for pardon and cleansing. We held three open-air in the afternoon, and had a rousing free-and-easy in the barracks. The evening march was seventy strong, and our barracks was filled with an expectant crowd. Capt. Nellie Coombs read the lesson and then we went right into a prayer meeting, when two penitent souls went their way to the Saviour.—Beecroft.

FENELON FALLS.—We are pleased to report the return of three souls to the fold on Thursday. These comrades were deeply convicted in the preceding Sunday night's meeting that they should give their hearts to God, but could not face the music. They tried to settle it at home, but saw that they must have a public confession, so they yielded at the first opportunity, and now father, mother, and son are again fighting under the blood and fire flag. Saturday night was our H. F. annual, which was a decided success. Good meetings all day Sunday.—Lieut. Rutledge.

FEVERSHAM. Week-end meetings led by Adj. Smith, of the S. A. Training College, Toronto, assisted by Captain Smith, of the Social Work. The holiness meeting was a great blessing. The Adjutant's talk on the three Hebrew children made us crave more after God's full salvation. Our faith ran high for the night meeting, nor were we disappointed, for the hall was packed to the doors, and two souls yielded to the strivings of God's Spirit. We had an altar service at night, and the people came and brought their gifts to the Lord.—Benjamin.

GOOSEBERRY ISLAND. Truly we can say God is in our midst, saints have been quickened, and the lost brought back. Sunday was a day of victory. We had with us Capt. J. Osmond, from the States, formerly of this place, and Sergt. Major Howse, of St. John's I. The soldiers were all on fire for souls, and at the close we rejoiced over five souls freed from sin. On the following night Sergt. Major Howse said good-bye to the people. It was a very impressive service, and, thank God, seven souls more knelt and found pardon. To God we ascribe all glory.—Lieut. Rose, for Capt. Sainsbury.

HALIFAX H. We are having some blessed times in this corps. God is making bare His arm and souls are being saved. Interest in the work is being deepened, and from all sides come expressions of sympathy and encouragement. Capt. and Mrs. Hargrave have a strong hold upon

the affections of the people, and the influence of their lives and labors are manifest in the splendid condition of the corps. On Tuesday night the Rev. Dr. Thompson took part in the open-air and inside meetings, and spoke from the text "I come that ye might have life." At the close one soul came forward to find that life. The reverend doctor also made a fine display of his musical ability in reclaiming the corps organ, which for a long time has been in a backslidden state, only waiting for the touch of a master hand. We are now engaged in Harvest Festival. Some sharp skirmishing has already taken place, and one convert, whose target was \$2 has already reached the \$30 mark.

KINGSTON. A big reception to Reception to New P. O's. Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave was given by the Kingston corps in the Army barracks, which was crowded to the doors. Adj. Sims, Treas. Granger, and others, spoke, promising to serve the new P. O. in his endeavors to extend the Kingdom of God. Both the Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave spoke, and at once the audience felt that they were the people of God. Their words were full of power and comfort. At the close seven hundred people wished them God-speed.—Silas, for Lieut. Gartlan.

KINGSVILLE. One soul has been won A Visit to Pelee Island. for God and many more are convicted. On the 20th we decided to go over to Pelee Island, as the S. A. had not visited that place for years. With



Wedding Party of Capt. and Mrs. Collins, of Doting Cove, Nfld. The marriage was conducted by Staff-Capt. Morris, at the Citadel, St. John's, Nfld., on Aug. 6th.

drums and flag about twelve of us boarded the steamer, and after a fair passage across Lake Erie we landed in good spirits and had our lunch. We then held an open-air in front of the hotel, and told the old story of Jesus and His love. A society was holding a demonstration on the island, and several addresses were being given by ministers of religion. The chairman called upon our Captain to speak also, and he took advantage of the opportunity to give a straight salvation talk. Coming home on the boat we continued singing the songs of the Gospel. We believe that many hearts were stirred, and our prayer is that some out of the number of people assembled may be converted to God.—Irishman.

NELSON. Since our last report Seven Recruits Enrolled. several precious souls have claimed deliverance from the bondage of sin. With the H. F. target to raise, and visiting, as well as other work, our officers are continually on the move. Last week they left the meetings in charge of Bro. McFee and Treas. Fraser, and went over to Grand Forks to give the officers there a lift. They returned on Thursday night, tired but happy. On Sunday afternoon Capt. Johnstone enrolled seven recruits as soldiers. Our ranks are swelling, our finances have never been better, and our crowds are all our hearts can desire.—A Nelson Warrior.

NORTH BAY. We had a surprise visit from The Commissioner the Commissioner and Colonel Lamb recently. They had a hard day traveling through rain and mud, and were very weary. Notwithstanding this, however, they held a very blessed meeting, in which two held up their hands for prayer, and one came forward for salvation. On the previous

Sunday a man and his wife got converted, and they are taking their stand for God. Our hearts have been saddened lately by the dreadful railway calamity not far from here.—Sunbeam.

OTTAWA I. A grand reception Reception of New P. O's. was given to Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave, our new Provincial leaders, on the occasion of their first official visit, Sept. 15th. At 8 p.m. the two corps marched from their respective open-air stands to the Slater St. citadel for a united meeting. After Adj. Crichton had opened the meeting in the usual way, he introduced Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave to the large gathering, and the hall resounded again and again with the volleys of welcome. The Adjutant then read an address of welcome on behalf of the District, and the sentiments contained therein were the feelings of everyone's heart, and were approved by another rousing volley. Sergt. Major Webber spoke on behalf of the corps; Sergt. Major French, Prison Work; Bandmaster Harris, band; J. S. S.-M. Habour, juniors; also Ensign O'Neill and Treas. Drew, of No. 11, spoke out their hearts' best wishes and welcome. Staff-Capt. Ellery in a short speech expressed her best greetings. The Brigadier on rising to reply said he felt at home, and looked forward with great hope to making the Province better in the future by faithful efforts and labor. Mrs. Hargrave was called upon for a solo and was greeted with volleys as she rose to respond. After a brief address she sang a solo that went with a swing and took the people with it. On Sunday our P. O's led on the meetings all day. In the salvation meeting at night one soul knelt at the cross.—French.

PRESCOTT. On Sunday God was with us One Soul. day, and the Captain's message at night went right home to the hearts of the people. At the close we had the joy of seeing one poor soul plunging in the fountain.—Lieut. Spinks, for Capt. Richardson.

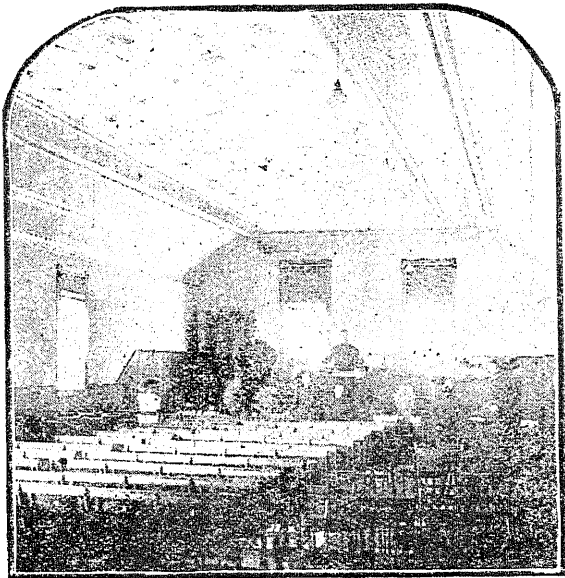
SACKVILLE. We have had a visit from the new G. B. M. Agent, Capt. Cavender, who gave a very interesting service entitled "Charlie Coulson." Owing to the Captain coming on Friday night the crowd was small. We are trying by the help of God to push on the war in this part of the battlefield, knowing to the faithful God has promised reward.—Birk.

SAULT STE. MARIE. We were pleased to have The First our D. O., Major Rawling, Hallelujah Wedding. to assist us and to officiate at a very important event—the uniting together of two of our comrades, Brother Parton and Sister Wall. A large crowd had gathered to witness the ceremony, as it was the first hallelujah wedding ever held in the Soo. A splendid program was rendered, after which Major Rawling tied the knot which united our comrades for life. Many were the well-wishes they received that united they may be of greater service to God and the Army. The Soo comrades extend a hearty invitation to our D. O. to come again, and not forget Mrs. Rawling.—Grix.

SIMCOE. Adj. Walker led week-end meetings. Crowds and finances good. Everybody pleased to see the Adjutant, and say, "Come again."—W. J. Hancock.

STRATFORD. We have been favored Lieut. Colonel Sharp with a visit by Lieut. Enrolls Three Soldiers. Colonel Sharp, accompanied by Captain Riley, of London. This being the welcome meeting of the Colonel quite a lot of interest was manifested, and some old comrades came to greet him who had known the Colonel years ago. He noticed quite an improvement in Stratford since he last visited here, some seventeen years ago, as many large factories have sprung into existence during the last two or three years. The Colonel enrolled three comrades under the blood-and-fire flag and charged them to be true to its principles. Capt. Riley's solo, and mandolin and guitar duet by Mrs. Adj. Bloss and the Captain, was much enjoyed. The Colonel had to leave on an early train, so that we did not see the results we would have wished, but everyone enjoyed the red-hot, earnest talk the Colonel gave from God's Word. The city papers gave a good account of the meeting. Now for a harvest of souls at our H. F. week-end.—F. R. B.

ST. STEPHEN. Brigadier Turner officiated at A Wedding. the wedding of Ensign Lily Richards and Secretary Dickson, of Louisburg. The building was packed full. Capt. Cavender, the Eastern G. B. M. man, supported the groom, while Capt. McLennan assisted the bride.



Interior of the New Barracks at Prince Albert.

All went off like clock-work. Capts. Cavender and McLennan both spoke on behalf of the bride and groom. A wedding feast was prepared after the service, in which quite a number took part.—Burn-
ing Bush.

STURGEON FALLS. Possibly some of our corps The Scribe Returns. correspondents have met with the same fate as the S. F. scribe who some months ago died, not a natural, but a spiritual death. The same God, however, who brought Lazarus out of the grave, and restored the widow's son, was able to bring our correspondent to Himself. The loss of our hall has been a great want for the last few months. Our prayers go up to God that the officers will be as successful in collecting for a hall as they have been for Harvest Festival. They have proved themselves true soldiers of God and the Army. May God crown their efforts with success.—A. N. C.

SUMMERSIDE. On Sunday night one The Policeman Got Saved. backslider returned to the fold. Capt. Cavender was with us on Thursday and gave us a magic lantern show entitled "Charlie Coulson," which was much enjoyed. Capt. Galway was here on Sunday, Sept. 2nd, and led the meetings. On the same afternoon the policeman of this town stepped out to be cleansed from sin. Sister Tanton, of Charlottetown, paid us another visit and sang a salvation song in the evening service. Bro. Shepherd has been sick and had to go to the hospital. May God put His healing hand upon him and restore him to the front. Capt. Muttart was with us on Sunday, Aug. 26th, and read the lesson at both afternoon and evening services. Last Sunday evening two held up their hands to be prayed for.—Ava Wilson, Drummer.

TEMPLE. "Harvest Festival" and Twenty-Two Souls. "Smashing targets" have been the chief topics round the Temple corps this week. Everybody is determined to have victory as far as collecting is concerned. But this does not interfere with the meetings, for we have had lovely times this week. On Saturday night we had Brigadier Taylor with us, and all received much profit and inspiration from his famous lecture entitled, "The strange experiences of my early warfare." On Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor were leading on all day. The holiness meeting wound up with four souls for sanctification. Afternoon and night meetings were held in the Y.M.C.A. Hall, and they were times of blessing. In the afternoon two souls sought and found pardon, and at night nine more came to the cross and laid down their burdens. We thank God not only for the fifteen souls that made a gift of themselves yesterday, but also for the seven which came through the week, also for the blessed and prosperous year.—R. B. T., for Adj. and Mrs. McElheney.

TORONTO JUNCTION. Ensign and Mrs. White Five Souls. did special services here Harvest Festival week-end, and splendid ones they were, too. The spacious Kilburn Hall (rented for the occasion) presented an exceptionally good appearance. Gifts from the first-fruits of the harvest were brought in by soldiers and friends, and laid on the altar served as decorations. On Saturday night the Ensign lectured on his recent travels in the Old Land, and all day Sunday worked hard to bring about good results. An able address on Sunday night, "What God has given," was listened to by about 400 people. God honored our labors and five young men gave themselves to Him at the close. The baby brass band did excellent service, and we think the Bandmaster deserves credit for its present showing.—Lieut. Palmer.

YORKVILLE. Last Sunday was a wonderful day Six Souls. in our experience. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Attwell conducted the H. F. services, assisted by Capt. DeBow and our own praiseworthy C. O's, Capt. Meader, Lieut. Thompson, and the lassie-Cadets. From early morning until late at night the power of God was manifest

throughout. The soldiers were in good fighting trim and turned out well to the open-air meetings, etc. Our open-air and march at night was about fifty strong. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Attwell's Scripture talks carried much weight with them. They were delivered with power and much earnestness, and we believe they appealed to the heart and conscience of all present. Capt. DeBow's singing was inspiring and much appreciated by all. We ended the day's fight well pleased with the results, and praising God for six souls at the mercy seat, and over \$17 collection. We have smashed our H. F. target of \$125. In connection with the H. F. services came also the farewell of J. S. S.-M. and Mrs. Wm. Porter, who are leaving Canada for the Land of the Stars and Stripes, where they have been accepted as officers to fight under the good Army flag. We are sorry to lose them from our corps, but we wish them God-speed and a successful career as soul-winners.—J. E. J., Secretary.

Breezes from the North-West.

Again the great wheat fields of the West are producing a bountiful harvest, and an army of over 22,000 have come to assist in garnering in the precious grain. Our harvest, too, is great, but, alas! the laborers are too few, still we rejoice over the fact that 166 souls came to God during the past month. Hallelujah!

The past month, also, witnessed the completion of another new barracks—solid brick with full size basement for junior hall, etc. Also a nice brick cottage for the officers' quarters.

Prince Albert, as a town, is waking up, streets are being improved, a waterworks system is well



Capt. H. Habkirk ready for visiting in the country. Lieut. Hutchison and Wetaskiwin Barracks in the background.

under way, new Post Office and Court House being erected, etc., etc.

The Salvation Army is keeping pace with the town's progress, and the new barracks and quarters will no doubt greatly facilitate our work.

A full report of the opening services has been sent in. Adj. Scott and Lieut. Mirey, the commanding officers are jubilant. Capt. Willey, who raised \$1,000 to pay for the lot before farewelling from Prince Albert, was at the opening and received a rousing welcome, which she deserved. Capt. Willey, conducted a meeting in the jail. Several who have been converted in the Army meetings, which are held every Sunday, testified, and two more knelt in penitence before God.

This jail is a splendid structure, kept scrupulously clean, and the officers are very appreciative of the Army's work among the prisoners.

Memories of Commissioner Railton's Visit.

Commissioner Railton's visit was of short duration, but productive of much good. The officers of the city were delighted to have a meeting and tea with the Commissioner previous to the public meeting which filled the citadel and resulted in five souls at the mercy seat.

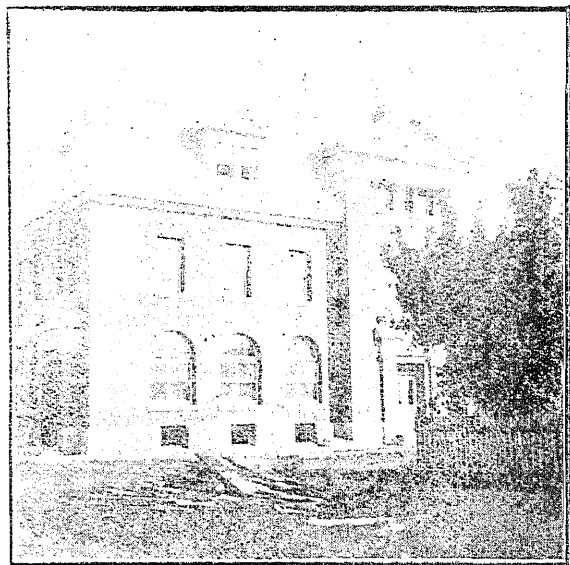
The train being late, the Commissioner also conducted the holiness meeting on Friday, when nineteen souls came out for salvation and holiness. The Chancellor accompanied the Commissioner to Calgary, arriving just in time for knee-drill.

This was Hospital Sunday, and the Commissioner was given a splendid opportunity to address the great gathering on the Exhibition Ground, presided over by the Mayor, and his soul-stirring words will long be remembered. At night the barracks was packed and ten souls came to God.

Edmonton.

If you want to strike a live, hustling city—I was going to say camp, but the citizens would resent this—visit Edmonton. Camp would hardly be a misnomer after all, for scores of tents may be seen occupied by people for whom other accommodation could not be found. But, when you have crossed the great valley of the Saskatchewan and ascended the high lever upon which Edmonton is built, you see a city which already is.

The main street has some fine buildings, banks



New Post Office, Prince Albert.

predominating, and on every hand there is great activity in the building line.

The open-air are a great feature of the Army's work here. Hundreds of people crowd around the ring and eagerly listen to every word. A splendid crowd attended the Chancellor's meeting here, and \$14 was given in a voluntary offering.

Regina.

The Provincial Officer, Chancellor, Adj. Wakefield, and Mrs. Ensign Lacey conducted a meeting at Regina on their return from Prince Albert opening services, and had a rousing time, with two souls at the cross.

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Taylor conducted the Sunday and Monday services, the barracks being crowded and five souls came to Christ.

What a difference between the Regina of a few days ago and to-day. Instead of wading through clay mud of the thickest kind (everybody "took up land" then, whether it was their intention or not), the streets are paved with asphalt, and the streets on which our barracks is situated is now being paved and a cement sidewalk, twenty feet wide, is being laid past the barracks door. Instead of a struggling concern, as a few years ago, we now have a splendid fighting force, with good barracks and quarters, and prospects for enlarging our hall in the near future.

What hath God wrought? How glad the faithful comrades of the earlier days must be that they proved true and persevered in the fight.

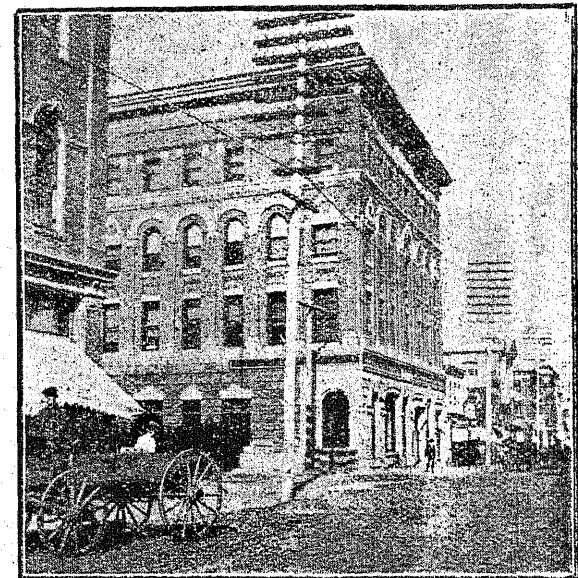
Wetaskiwin.

"Five souls last night" were almost the first words Lieut. Hutchison, of Wetaskiwin spoke as the train puffed in with Staff-Capt. Taylor and Capt. Habkirk on board. The soldiers here are full of hope for the future. The corps has only just been open a year, but a glorious work has been done both in the town and among the people in the surrounding country. Capt. Habkirk has a pony, genuine broncho, to enable him to visit the people in the distance. This corps has recently had its first commissioning, and there are now fifteen local officers, with prospects bright for a band in the near future.—L. E. T.

Was Sick of Life.

From Halifax comes the following interesting item of news:

Among those who have recently taken their stand in our ranks is a dear man who was an awful slave to drink, and at one time was so sick of life that he had placed the revolver to his head intending to end it all, but the hand of God prevented and he was led to the Saviour's feet. He now delights to tell on the street and in the barracks of the power of God, who sets the captive free.



Bank of Nova Scotia, Main St., Edmonton.

Promoted to Glory.

MOTHER BUNTING, OF BRANDON.

After many months' suffering from that dread malady, cancer, the angel of death came to Mrs. Margaret Craig-Bunting on Saturday, September 1st.

Our much-esteemed comrade came to this city in 1882, from Lanarkshire, Scotland, where she was born Oct. 25th, 1863.

Not long after the Army opened fire upon Brandon, Mother took her stand beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue, and continued steadfast in the faith through all the years that followed. As long as she was able she took her stand for God in the open-airs, and her clear, ringing testimony will not soon be forgotten. She is a fearless exponent of holiness of heart and life, and whenever she stood to her feet at a holiness meeting she spoke with no uncertain sound of God's unlimited power and willingness to save and cleanse from all sin. Denied the privilege of attending any meetings during the last six months, she nevertheless kept bright in her soul. Although suffering much pain betimes, she bore up with Christian fortitude and patience as only those can whose hope is "anchored within the veil." Ensign and Mrs. Taylor, our devoted officers, were at her bedside often during the last few days spent on earth, and with other dear friends were with her as she drew near the valley of the shadow of death. She was conscious until the last few hours, then passed into a semi-comatose condition, yet while not altogether recovering consciousness, her dying testimony was expressed quite audibly in these words—

"This is glory, this is glory,
This is glory in my soul."

What a triumphant end. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 4th, our much-revered comrade was borne to her last resting-place in Brandon cemetery. The service at the S. A. barracks, conducted by Ensign Taylor, was very impressive, and many hearts were touched. Evidences of the love and esteem for our departed Mother in Israel were not lacking.

In the impressive memorial service Ensign Taylor was ably assisted by Adj. Wakefield, Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Good, and others who had fought side by side with her years ago. They testified to the godly, consistent life she had lived, and of the inspiration her life had been to them, and the benediction it was to many outside our ranks. Many hearts were brought face to face with death and with the paramount importance of getting right with God. We rejoice to report that two souls were seen kneeling at the mercy seat before the meeting closed.

Mother Bunting has gone from us, but she, being dead, yet speaketh. Death for her had no terrors. She has left an only son, James, in Brandon, to mourn her loss. He was a kind, good son to his mother, and keenly feels his irreparable loss. May God indeed comfort, console, and bless him in this hour of sore bereavement, and may we all be kept faithful until the summons comes to us.

OSCAR LUNDBURG, OF KENORA.

"One shall be taken, the other left."

This passage of Scripture was verified on the afternoon of Sept. 14th, when our dear comrade, Oscar Lundburg, of Kenora, dropped by the side of his workmate, and breathed his last. Apparently healthy and strong, he attended the Thursday night meeting and testified to being ready to meet death. Little did we think that it should be so soon. On Friday he ate his dinner as usual, but at 5.30 in the afternoon God seems to have said, "It is enough, come up higher," and his spirit passed peacefully away.

Brother Lundburg was converted in June, 1879, and sanctified some months later. The great change that God brought about in his life, and the fervor with which he served his Master gained and ever held the confidence of the people. He was loyal to his God and a true soldier in the Army in which he served. Though he is gone, yet his influence remains and serves as a rebuke to sin, and an inspiration to the pilgrims on their way to the city of light.

The funeral service was conducted on Sunday afternoon, and the memorial at night, by Adj. Barr, assisted by Lieut. Oake. In both services God came very near. Many we believe were impressed with the earnestness of time, also the power of God to save and keep.

Our brother leaves a widow. May God bless and comfort the bereaved in their time of sorrow.—Lieut. Burkholder.

MONTREAL II. BAND

Will find work for a number of Bandsmen. Apply at once to Bandmaster J. H. Smith, 250 Liverpool St., Point St. Charles, Montreal.



Harvest Festival at Stratford.

Brigadier Southall Conducts Services—Six Souls on Sunday—The Farmers' Band Attracts a Good Crowd—Unsuccessful Attempt to "Corner" the Pumpkins—Band Pays a Visit to Shakespeare.

God has blessed us abundantly in our Harvest Festival celebrations. The barracks was beautifully decorated and we had a magnificent show of fruit and vegetables, etc. The week-end meetings were conducted by Brigadier Southall, of Toronto, and were well attended.

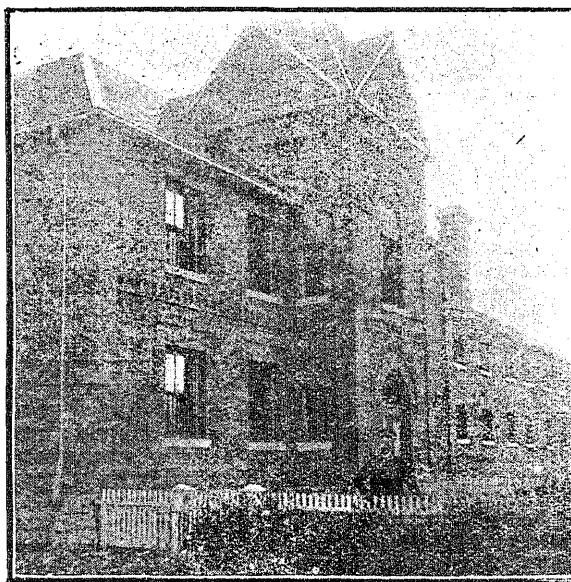
On Saturday Adj. Bloss (officer in charge) conducted a welcome meeting, and the Brigadier spoke on some of his impressions of the great Northwest. Sunday morning he took as his subject "Qualification for Service," and his words were accompanied with much spiritual power.

In the afternoon his subject was "The Reason Why," and in the evening "The Great Harvest." The power of God was manifest and six souls knelt at the penitent form seeking salvation and giving themselves as a thank-offering to God. Indeed it was a great harvest. Both afternoon and evening, at the request of the Brigadier, the congregation rose en masse to sing the doxology in token of thanksgiving to Almighty God for His bountiful goodness.

On Monday we had the Farmers' Band. The band boys were dressed as farmers, and carrying straws and vegetables, etc., paraded the town and attracted a large crowd to the Sale of Goods and musical program. Much fun was caused by a certain young man trying to corner the market in pumpkins, but who would not bid higher than five cents, and so failed in his attempt.—Adolphus.

A Flying Visit to Shakespeare.

In connection with the Harvest Festival the Stratford corps, as usual, made their collection at Shakespeare, where we have received liberal support. Brothers Church and Deacon were



Provincial Jail, Prince Albert. The Army holds meetings here every Sunday, and a number of prisoners are converted.

appointed to canvas the village and to arrange for a meeting at night, at which the band would be present. The collecting cards of our brothers were busy all day, with a good result, and we had a good meeting at night. The band was in splendid form and played excellently. Several selections and solos were rendered by Sergt.-Major Summers, Sister Rosie Cable, Bro. Holmes, etc., and short addresses were given by Brothers Deacon, Church, Weiderbolt, Neff, and Sister Clarke. Bro. Heaven read the lesson, founding his remarks on John iii. 16. Adj. Bloss presided during the evening, and after the singing of the doxology closed in prayer what was a very helpful and profitable meeting.—Claudius.

Sea Breezes from the East.

By the P. O.

Our welcome meetings at St. John have already been chronicled. These have been all we could have desired. Major and Mrs. Phillips, the Provincial Headquarters Staff, and city officers were most enthusiastic in their expressions of welcome, making us feel at home forthwith.

Our first Sunday's meetings in St. John were full of blessing and victory; a few seekers were at the mercy seat, and good interest was manifested all day. Major and Mrs. Phillips and P. H. Q. Staff rendered good assistance throughout.

The farewell of the Eastern Cadets for the new session of the Training College was unique. The crowd excellent, the interest all we could desire, while the twelve men and women kneeling at the mercy seat demonstrated the fact that God had been at work in the meeting.

Springhill, Amherst, and Moncton were among the first places the P. O. visited outside of St. John. At each of these places a very profitable meeting was held. Two came forward at Amherst, while considerable conviction was manifest at Moncton and Springhill.

Ensign Green has a far-away look in his eyes these days. Evidently he contemplates better days in store both in connection with the work at Amherst and his own personal experience. We may give some fuller details in future notes.

In company with Mrs. Turner and Major Phillips a real profitable week-end was spent at Fredericton. Ensign and Mrs. Jaynes are doing nicely at this corps. Some have renewed their acquaintance with the Army work in connection with our visit. Five at the cross were the visible results of the meeting.

St. Stephen and Woodstock have both been favored with a visit from the P. O. At the former place Ensign Richards and Sec. Dickson, of Louisburg, were united in matrimony. The audience was very appreciative and apparently much interested in the proceedings.

Ensign Miller and Capt. Snow are doing very nicely at Woodstock in spite of many difficulties they have had to face; likewise Capt. McLennan and Lieut. Addey at St. Stephen.

We are at the present time on full stretch in connection with our H. F. effort, and hope to come out successful with the Provincial target.

Ensign and Mrs. Cornish are having a few day's well-earned furlough with their friends in Toronto. The dates for the Eastern Councils this year are from October 26th to 30th, inclusive. These will be held in St. John.

Travels of the Eastern T. F. S.

By Capt. Cavender.

My first trip around the Province is about completed. It has indeed been a very pleasing trip, both from the success of the efforts put forth by all the officers and the kindness received from each.

Last week at Amherst I had a magnificent time. Ensign Joseph Green is a very happy man these days, and consequently tried to make the G. B. M. man feel the same.

Campbellton is coming along O. K. with my predecessor at the helm. Ensign and Mrs. Campbell are indeed making a move for good, and their godly influence is felt in the town. My meeting was well announced and was remarkably successful.

Fredericton ranks in high order, for the original Moses Janes is a man that will surely make his mark in the world. We had a first class time there in every respect.

At Woodstock Ensign Miller and Capt. Snow had my service well announced. We had a full house and splendid success all round.

Eastern Notes.

By Burning Bush.

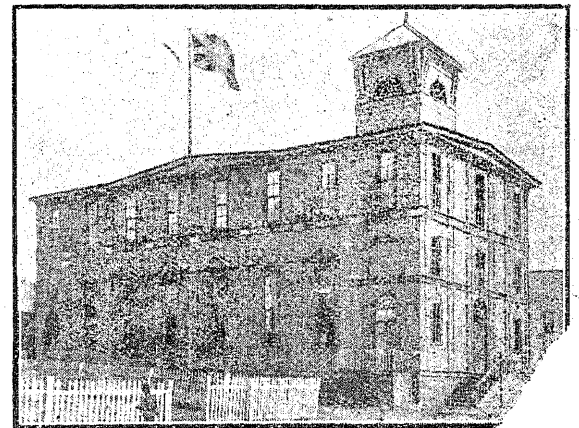
Brigadier and Mrs. Turner, our new P. O's, are putting in full time. They had scarcely returned from Fredericton, Woodstock, and St. Stephen, where some very extraordinary meetings were held, than they were off for Halifax and Cape Breton, accompanied by the Chanellor, Major Phillips. They intend to visit Halifax I. and II. corps, also Truro and nearly all the corps in Cape Breton, including the opening of Sydney Mines new citadel. Ensign Freeman deserves honorable mention for the splendid work done on this building.

Adj. and Mrs. Allen, of North Sydney, need the prayers of their comrades around the field. They have just been called upon to part with one of their darling children.

Adj. and Mrs. Cooper, who have just returned from a well-deserved furlough, have been appointed to the famous Glace Bay corps. We bespeak for them success.

The latest report from Capt. Munro, from the Kentville Sanatorium, is that he is slightly improving. The Captain has been a great sufferer and needs the prayers of his comrades all over the field.

Capt. Speck, of the Men's Social, St. John, got a soul saved in the dormitory a few nights ago. Thank God there is no rule which binds us to special hours or places.



The New S. A. Barracks (recently acquired) Sydney, C.B.

Songs for Holiness Campaign

HOW TO BE PURE.

Tune.—Whiter Than Snow (N.B.B. 292).

1 Tell me what to do to be pure
In the sight of the All-Seeing Eyes!
Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
No escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell within?

Whiter than the snow!
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail,
Here and now I know—yes, I feel,
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Now I know to me Thou wilt show
What before I never could see;
Now I know in me Thou wilt dwell,
And united to Thee I shall be.
The light of Thy smile is on me,
Thy love to my heart is made known;
Now the face of my God I shall see,
And His power in my life shall be shown.

HOLY SPIRIT, SEAL ME.

Tune.—Holy Spirit, Seal Me (B. J. 158).

2 Jesus, my heart is panting to obtain
The fulness of Thy Spirit now;
Oh, cleanse my heart from every stain,
And leave Thy mark upon my brow.

Holy Spirit, seal me just now,
At Thy cross, helpless, I bow;
Only like Jesus I long to be,
Holy Spirit, seal me, I pray.

Seal Thou my lips, and let them only speak
The language that Thy ear will not offend;
Seal Thou my sight, and let it seek
The sights whose glories never end.

Seal Thou my thoughts, and keep them ever pure,
Redeemed from sin's polluting stain;
Seal Thou my steps, and make them sure
To walk Thy way, come joy or pain.

Seal Thou my heart, and always let it cling
To objects only that are dear to Thee;
Seal Thou my voice, and let it sing
Of Thy unchanging love for me.

OH, THE LOVE THAT SOUGHT ME!

3 In tenderness He sought me, weary and sick of
of sin,
And on His shoulders brought me back to His fold
again;
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold!
Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold.

He pointed to the nail-prints, for me His blood was
shed;
A mocking crown so thorny they placed upon His
head.
I wonder what He saw in me
To suffer such deep agony.

WILL YOU GO?

Tunes.—We're Bound for the Land (N.B.B. 201);
The Ash Grove (N.B.B. 200).

4 We're bound for the land of the pure and the
holy,
The home of the happy, the kingdom of love;
Ye wanderers from God in the broad road of folly,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

Will you go?
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

In that blessed land neither sighing nor anguish
Can breathe on the fields where the glorified rove;
Ye heart-burdened ones, who in misery languish,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

Each saint has a mansion prepared and all furn-
ished
Ere from this small house he is summoned to
move;

Its gates and its towers with glory are burnished,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?

STORM THE FORTS OF DARKNESS.

Tune.—N.B.B. 273.

5 Soldiers of our God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer;
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer.
Sit no longer idly by
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down,
(Repeat)

Pull down the devil's kingdom
Where'er he holds dominion,
Go storm the forts of darkness, bring them down.
Glory, honor to the Lamb,
Praise and power to the Lamb,
Glory, honor, praise, and power
Be for ever to the Lamb!

See the brazen hosts of hell
Art and power employing,
More than human tongue can tell
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,
Millions groan beneath their load;
Forward! O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

Warriors of the bleeding Lamb,
Army of Salvation,
Spread the theme of Gilead's balm,
Conquer every nation.
Raise the glorious standard higher,
Strike for victory—never tire;
Onward march with blood-and-fire,
And win the world for Jesus.

OUR HOSTIERS HONOR ROLL

Hello there! What's that you say? will we send
20 more copies to Toronto Junction? Yes, certainly.
Glad to hear you are rising.

With such a redoubtable boomer as the Salvation
Octopus out there we look for greater things yet.
Sergt. Pellatt informs us that he took advantage
of a civic celebration to dispose of about 24 copies
of the Cry.

Navigation is closed for the Yukon, and so our
comrades up there are forced to go without their
War Crys for many long months. Think of what
that means, oh ye more favored readers.



"Hello There!"

Eastern Province. 88 Boomers.

C.-C. LARGE, CHARLOTTETOWN	330
Mrs. Capt. Hargroves, Halifax II.	250
Lieut. Grey, Sydney	200
W. C. Brigade, Westville	180
Sister Naylor, Truro	175
Ensign Miller, Woodstock	135
Lieut. Gilkinson, Glace Bay	150
Norman McVicar, Glace Bay	150
Mrs. Ensign Cornish, St. John I.	150
Sister Minnie Beck, Kentville	125
Ensign Trickey, Hamilton	121
Lieut. Andrews, Dominion	120
Capt. McLennan, St. Stephen	110
Adj. Allen, North Sydney	110
Capt. Murthough, Sackville	110
Capt. Hargroves, Halifax II.	110
Capt. Greenslade, Yarmouth	110
Lieut. Smith, Stellarton	110
Capt. Wyld, Digby	100
Capt. Hamilton, Moncton	100
Capt. Glen, Moncton	100
Capt. Falle, St. John I.	100
Ensign Cornish, St. John I.	100
Capt. McGillivray, Sydney Mines	100
Lieut. Godfrey, Fredericton	100
Jessie Irons, Windsor	100
Sister Robinson, Amherst	100

Lieut. Day, Summerside, 90; Lieut. Winchester, Sussex, 90; Ensign Bessie Green, Somerset, 85; Capt. Brace, Carleton, 80; Sergt. Jennings, St. George's, 80; Sister Watts, St. John I., 80; Mrs. Ensign Campbell, Campbellton, 78; Lieut. Bishop, North Sydney, 78; Capt. Dalzell, St. John II., 75; Capt. Reeves, New Glasgow, 70; Mrs. Capt. Ogilvie, Dartmouth, 70; Mrs. Ensign Piercy, New Glasgow, 60; Ensign Lorimer, New Aberdeen, 60; Lieut. Sexton, Liverpool, 60; Sec. Adams, St. John III., 60; Capt. L. Moore, Inverness, 60; Bertha Ward, Newcastle, 60; Capt. Dakin, Clark's Harbor, 60; Sergt. Lyons, Fredericton, 60; Capt. G. Harris, Hillsboro, 55; Lieut. McKervey, Canning, 55.

50 Copies.—Sister Ida Bonnell, Maggie McLean, Sydney; Ensign Piercy, Mrs. Robinson, C.-C. McCoun, New Glasgow; Dinah Pardy, North Sydney; Lieut. Boocock, Port Hood; Lieut. Stairs, Sydney Mines; Capt. Bassingthwaite, Liverpool; Captain Backus, Lieut. Richards, Bridgewater; Sergt. Wilkie, Lieut. Pelley, Lunenburg; Pearl Hamm, North Head; Hilda Smith, P. S.-M. White, Hamilton; Capt. Jaynes, Sister King, St. George's; Capt. Newell, Sergt. Blackman, S.-M. Phillips, Somerset; Annie Hamm, Lieut. Rogers, St. John V.; Capt. Urquhart, St. John III.; Eva Wier, Capt. Lebars, St. John II.; Capt. Williams, Annie Ramey, Bridgetown; Ensign Prince, Capt. Wyld, Digby; Lieut. Strothard, Capt. B. Taylor, Annapolis; Lieut. Hanselbacher, Lieut. McLean, Carleton; Ensign Campbell, Campbellton; Capt. Vandine, Capt. Smith, Chatham; Capt. Tatem, Newcastle; Florence Loner, Dartmouth; Sergt. Chase, Fredericton.

Training Home Province.—31 Boomers.

P. S.-M. BURROWS, HAMILTON I.	175
Lieut. Pollett, Owen Sound	150
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	125
C.-C. Williams, Lippincott	110
J. S. S.-M. Smith, Uxbridge	100
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott, 94; Capt. Thomas, Dundas, 93; Lieut. Carey, Newmarket, 80; Lieut. Marshall, Orangeville, 80; Mrs. Adj. Knight, Hamilton I., 75; Sister L. Kent, Lisgar St., 75; Lieut. Hibbs, Esther St., 65; Lieut. Heron, Parliament St., 64; Capt. Magwood, Lieut. Patrick, Hamilton II., 60; Mrs. Greenup, Niagara Falls, 55.	

50 and Under.—Bro. Moore, Esther St.; Captain Meader, Lieut. Thompson, Yorkville; Lieut. Kelley, Niagara Falls; Adj. Knight, Hamilton I.; Sister Millard, Lisgar St.; Sergt. Thornby, Yorkville; Lieut. Price, Hamilton III.; Sister Arnot, Esther St.; Bro. Woodward, Lippincott; Sister L. Pointon, Bro. Tuck, Lisgar St.; Bro. Vicars, Yorkville; Mrs. Ashton, Esther St.; Capt. Wright, Hamilton III.

East Ontario Province.—30 Boomers.

P. S.-M. MULCAHY, MONTREAL I.	335
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa I.	250
Sister B. Armstrong, Montreal I.	130
P. S.-M. Gilbert, Smith's Falls	120
P. S.-M. Rogers, Montreal IV.	110
Capt. Cherrington, Campbellford	100
Lieut. Muir, Campbellford	100
Mrs. Crichton, Ottawa I.	100
Lieut. Morris, Ottawa I.	100
Ed. Packer, Quebec	100

90 and Over.—Lieut. Strunlaw, Brockville.
80 and Over.—Lieut. Case, Cobourg.
70 and Over.—Sergt. Clapp, Picton.
60 and Over.—Lieut. Lawrence, Sherbrooke; Mrs. Ensign Bradbury, Morrisburg; Ensign O'Neil, Lieut. Armstrong, Ottawa II.
50 and Over.—Lieut. Williams, Montreal I.; Capt. Forbes, Sherbrooke; Capt. Millar, Carleton Place; Lieut. Simmons, Iroquois; Capt. Salter, Tweed; Sergt. Massey, Sergt. Cotty, Sergt. Brown, Sergt. Barber, Sergt. Norman, Sergt. Kidd, Kingston; Lieut. Nicholson, Capt. Liddell, Napanee.

New Ontario Province.—24 Boomers.

CAPT. WALKER, SOO, ONT.	175
Mrs. Adj. Hoddinott, Orillia	140
Capt. Dauberville, Lindsay	125
Capt. Crocker, Midland	125
P. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	120
Capt. Hall, Collingwood	115
Lieut. Peterson, Barrie, 95; Sergt. Elworth, Bracebridge, 83; Adj. Mercer, North Bay, 80; Lieut. Crowther, Kinmount, 70; Mrs. Capt. Calvert, Soo, Mich., 60; P. S.-M. Miles, Barrie, 55.	

50 and Under.—Capt. Meeks, Gravenhurst; Lieut. Challicom, New Liskeard; Capt. Duckworth, Lieut. Hayhoe, Sturgeon Falls; Adj. Parsons, Bracebridge; Sergt. Mrs. Herbie, Barrie; Mrs. Calvert, Soo, Mich.; Capt. Whales, Lieut. McQueen, Burk's Falls; Bro. Helson, Lindsay; Lieut. Russell, Soo, Ont.; Stella Passmore, North Bay.

Plan of Eastern and Newfoundland Fall Councils.

THE Commissioner's Tour. St. John, N. B.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26th.—Reception of THE COMMISSIONER and Welcome to Officers, at No. 1, Citadel, at 8 p.m.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th.—Soldiers' Councils, 7.45 p.m.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28th.—A Day of Salvation at the Opera House, at 11 a.m., 3 and 7.30 p.m.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 29th.—Officers' Councils. 8 p.m., "The Shadow of the Cross."

Newfoundland.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1st.
3 p.m. PORT DE GRAVE.
3 p.m. BAY ROBERTS.

St. John's, Nfld.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 2.—Noon—Reception of the Commissioner at the Station. 5.30 p.m. Officers' Tea. 8 p.m. Great Welcome Meeting in the Citadel.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd.—Officer's Councils. 7.45 p.m. Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Council at No. 1 Citadel.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 4th.—11 a.m. Great Holiness Convention at No. 1 Citadel. 3 and 7 p.m. Salvation Meetings in the Methodist College Hall.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 5th.—Moving Pictures, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," in the Methodist College Hall.

The Commissioner will be accompanied by

MRS. COOMBS,

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE and ADJT. MORRIS.

Council Sunday in Toronto.

Programme for 11 a.m. Holiness Meetings at the City Corps.

LISGAR ST. LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP
LIPPINCOTT BRIGADIER TURNER
RIVERDALE BRIGADIER BURDITT
DOVERCOURT BRIGADIER HARGRAVE
YORKVILLE BRIGADIER SMEETON
ESTHER ST. STAFF-CAPT. TAYLOR



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thomas R. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

5605. WADGE, ROBERT. Last heard of at Glen Grove, Ont., fourteen years ago. Brother Peter enquires.

5495. TETLOCK, GILBERT ERNEST, commonly known as "Billy." Last heard of Nov. 29th, 1901, at 1504½ 1st Ave., Seattle, Wash. Father dead; mother very anxious to hear from him.

5542. VEAL, RICHARD. Age 20, height 5ft. 7in., carpenter by trade. Missing since December, 1905. Deaf in one ear.

5604. KOZMINSKY, MARKS. Left England three years ago. Last heard of in Cincinnati, U.S.A. Age 35, height 5ft. 10in., dark hair, black eyes, fair complexion, large dimple in chin. News wanted by friends.

5602. BROOKER, WM. ALBERT. Last heard of in Winnipeg. Age 41, height 5ft. 6in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, painter by trade. News wanted.

5600. WARPOLE, THOS. Yorkshireman, age 37, height 5ft. 8in., fair, sandy moustache, brown eyes, ruddy complexion. A little halt in one leg. Wire worker by trade; makes coat and skirt hangers. Has a child with him named Samuel Thomas, age 3 years, fair, golden hair, black eyes, round features. News urgently wanted.

5589. PATTERSON, Adam. North Mains, Inver-eighty, Forfar, Scotland. Last heard of in the Rockies. Communicate with W. Anderson, Waihi P. O., New Zealand. You will hear something to your advantage.

5590. GRAHAM, CHAS. ALBERT. Left England in May last. Lather by trade. May be in Winnipeg. Age 34 years, height 5ft. 9in., fair complexion, blue eyes, photo of McKinley tattooed on hand, also on wrist to shoulder. News urgently wanted.

5593. KJUUL, HANS MARTINSEN. Age 33 years, Norwegian, light complexion, medium height, lumber worker. Last heard of in 1905. Was then in Middleton, Ont. Father very anxious.

Second Insertion.

5586. ROBERTSON, JESSIE MORSE. Age 29, height 5ft. 7in., slender build, light brown hair, blue eyes, may be dressed in fawn, blue, or brown. Suffering from melancholia. Disappeared from Hotel Victoria, Quebec, July 26th. May seek office work or tutoring. Is a teacher. May attend business college. \$50 reward for information that will give present whereabouts of above-named. (4t)

5592. EASTLY, GEO. Supposed to be a Salvationist. Mother has not heard of him for a long time; is very anxious. May be in Toronto.

5591. WARBRACK, MAGGIE. Age 26, left home in Calander, Ont., four years ago. Last heard of three years ago; was then a waitress in Manor Hotel, Winnipeg. Father enquires.

5588. MORRIS, MICHAEL. Age 44, black curly hair, dark complexion, short and stout. Last address, Detroit. May have gone to Chicago. Brother enquires.

5446. CUTHBERT, BEATTIE. Age 26, height 5ft. 6in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Left England, August, 1904. News wanted.

5587. HENNESSY, LEO. Age 21. Last heard of in St. Louis, U.S.A., in November last. His brother has good news for him.

5585. SHIELDS, MERRILL AUGUSTAS. Age 23, fair complexion. Last heard of in Calgary four years ago. Went from Granville, Leeds Co. His father would like to hear from him.

5584. HIGGINSON, ROBERT THOMAS. Age 19, height 5ft. 6in., fair hair, blue eyes, pimples on face. Trade, bookbinder's gold finisher.

5582. MOFFATT, ROBERT. Left Toronto for Brandon twelve years ago. May have gone to Winnipeg. Age 47, fair complexion, height 5ft. 8in., teamster. His daughter, who has just been married, would like to hear from him.

5583. WOOLCOCK, GEORGE. Age 22, height 5ft. 10in., light brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, 1127 Fourth Ave, Spokane. May have changed his name to Daw. News wanted.

5499. CLARK, JOHN and JOSEPH. Came from Ireland many years ago. Last heard of at Bear River. Sister Sarah Jane enquires. She is old, and has a great desire to hear from him.

5553. SHEWARD, JOSEPH. Age 39, height 5ft. 8in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. May be in Toronto. News wanted.

5581. RIDEOUT, B. B. Carpenter and builder. Last heard of six years ago in Vancouver, B.C. Age 40, slight, light moustache and complexion. Brother and sister very anxious.

5580. KILSON, WM. HENRY. Came to Canada in September, '05. May be in Montreal. Age 30, height 5ft. 6in., black hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. News wanted.

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CONTINUATION OF ANNUAL CONGRESS AT TORONTO.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13th.

Extraordinary Open-Air Bombardments. The Chief Secretary, COLONEL KYLE, will conduct a Meeting in the Temple at 8 p.m. Prominent Staff Officers will give Short Addresses. THE NEW EDITOR, BRIGADIER BOND, will be present.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 14th.

At 11 a.m., in the Temple, THE CHIEF SECRETARY will Lead a MONSTER HOLINESS CONVENTION, participated in by 200 Officers, Staff and Field.

Two Mass Meetings in Massey Hall.

8 p.m. An Impressive MUSICAL MEMORIAL SERVICE for our Glorified Comrades, Conducted by THE COMMISSIONER, Assisted by MRS. COOMBS and the Entire Staff. Music by Massed Bands. Special Singing by White-Robed Songsters.

7 p.m. A Unique Spectacular Service, in which the LIFE OF CHRIST, FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY, will be portrayed by MOVING PICTURES (shown for the first time in Canada), by such Artists as Hoffman, Tissot, Holman Hunt, and others.

THE MUSICAL PART OF THIS SERVICE WILL BE EXCEPTIONAL.

MASSED BANDS, MALE QUARTETTE, SPECIAL SONGSTERS, etc.

THE LAST DAY OF THE CONGRESS.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 15th. A rare treat is reserved, open to Officers, Soldiers, and the public in general. It is expected that these meetings will be phenomenal in blessing.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs,

Assisted by the Entire Staff and Field, comprising Over 300 Officers, will conduct

"A Day with God" in the Temple.

Note the Hours: 11 a.m., 3 p.m., and 8 p.m.

The Night Meeting will be preceded by a Huge March, in which all the Visiting Officers and City Forces will combine. Come and get your soul blessed.